CRACKED MONSTER PARTY

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#33/FALL '96

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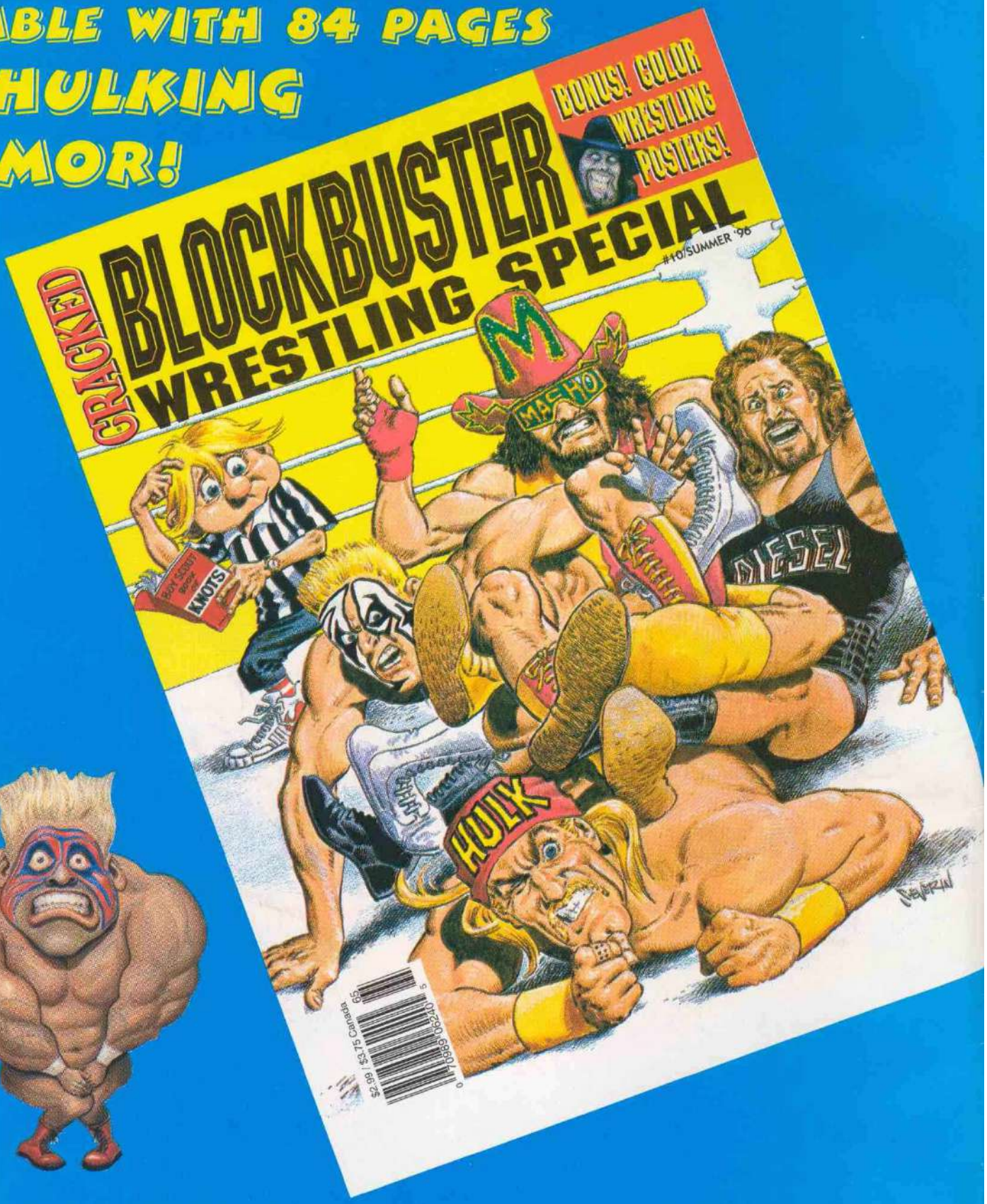

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#33/SPRING '96

CRACKED MONSTER PARTY!

3 East 54th St., NY, NY 10022

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publisher

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a drag

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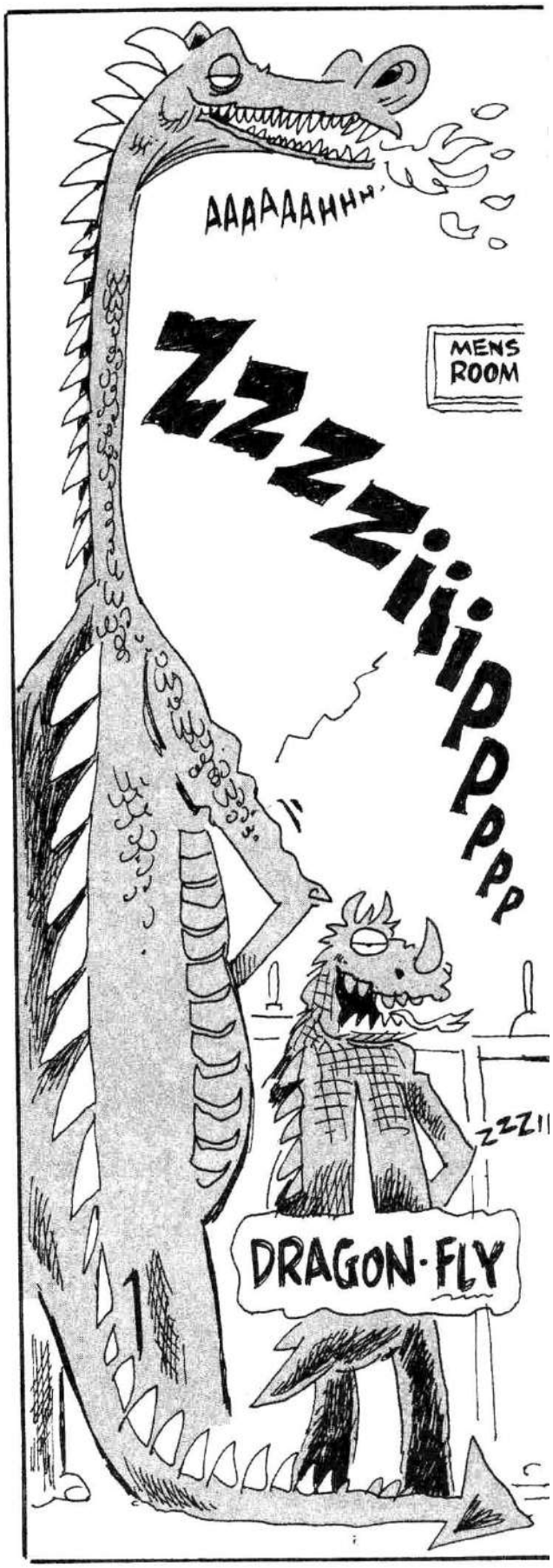

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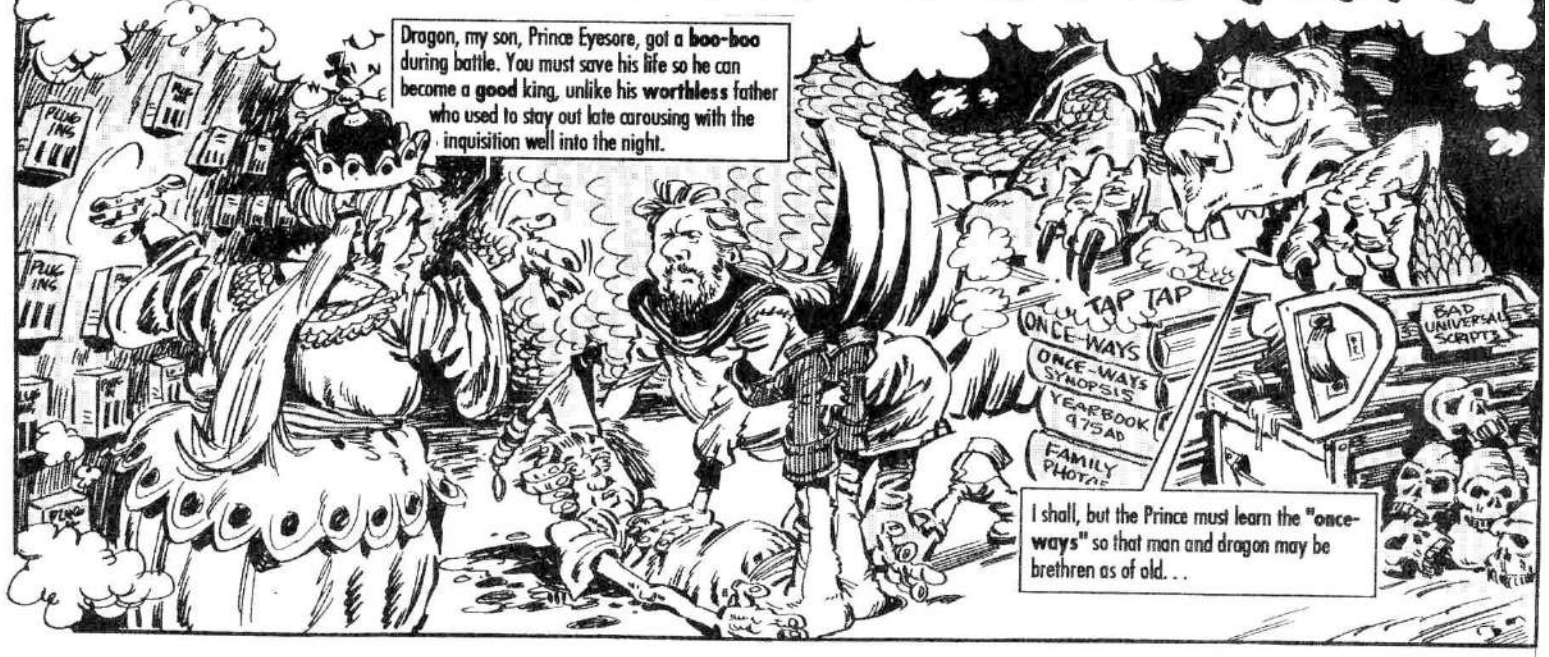
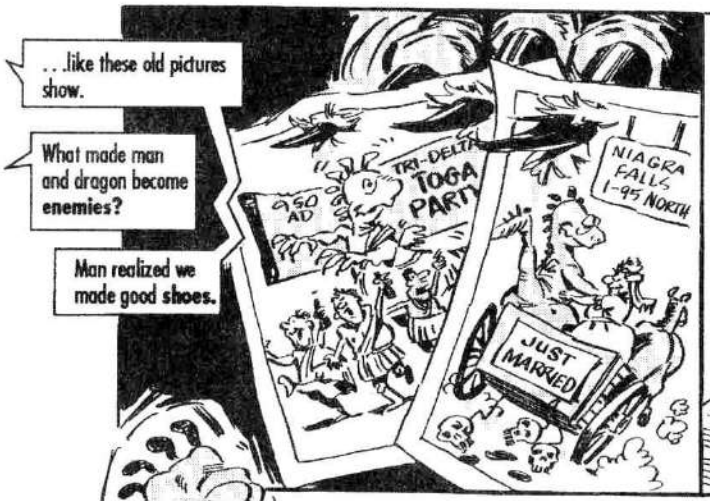
Once upon a time, in a far off place (your local movie theater), there was a movie that lived by a code: thou shalt be sappy and obvious. In fact, the movie stank so much it was called. . .

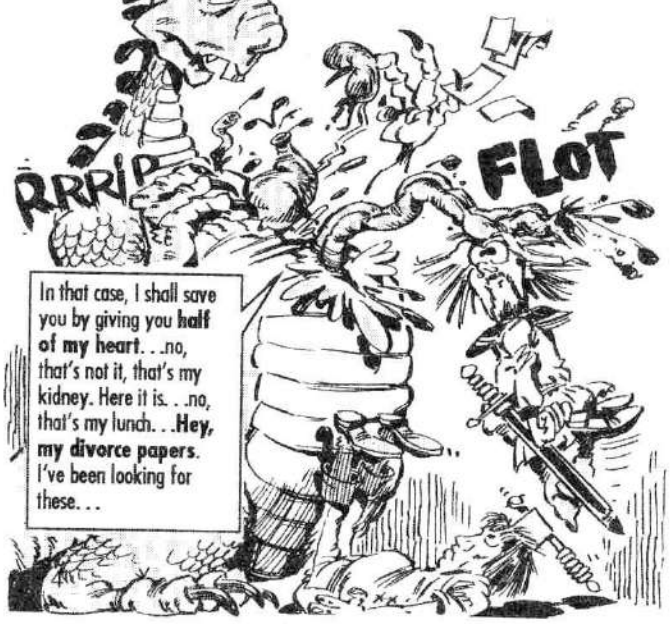
Written by
"Dragon Breath"
Andy Simmons

Drawn by
"Draggin' Ass"
Bruce Bolinger

DRAGONFART





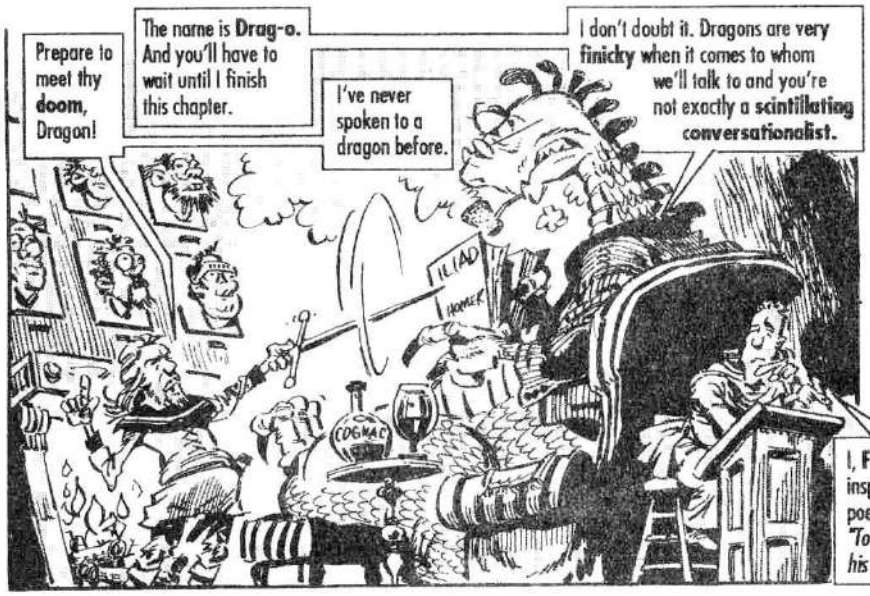


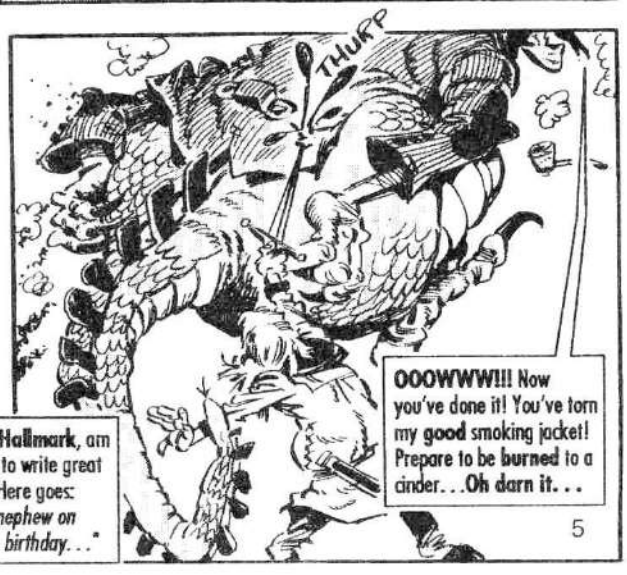
KOORK
Eyesore, you said you'd live by the "Once-ways"!
Dragon, you have created a monster! I swear vengeance on every last dragon!
Ooops...
116 DRAGON LANE
WE DELIVER
JUNK SCROLLS
I am. "Once" through the heart, "once" through the chest, "once" through the neck...
CLOP
RAUL'S YARD SERVICE

For the next 12 years I travelled the Earth searching out and destroying dragons! See...a notch for each dead lizard.
Egads! You're the ugliest dragon I've ever seen!
I'm Herman Munster. The dragon's over there. Ack.
SPURK
I've destroyed Godzilla!
Along with half of Tokyo, thanks!
NIKON

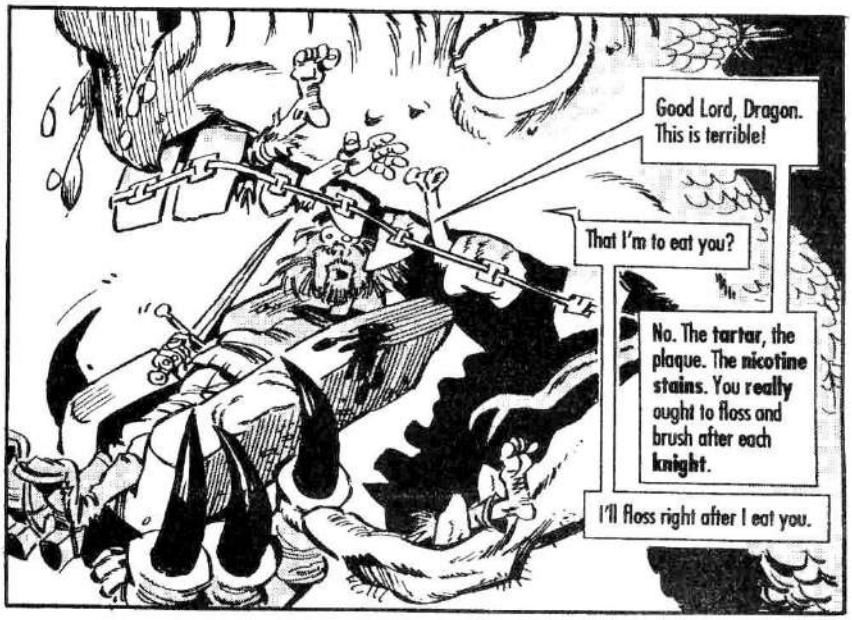
I am Boring, the Dragon Slayer. I shall slay yon dragon terrorizing your village, but it will cost you.
How do you know you will succeed?
This is treasure taken from those unlucky enough to have crossed my path: a mouse toe, a caterpillar ankle, a pigeon feather, a guppie fin.
TRESPASSERS WILL BE EATEN
BJRP
SHROPSHIRE IVYDALE POP. 52

We do not own much as King Eyesore has helped himself to all we have. But here, we'll pay you with this moldy piece of bread.
For killing a fierce, fire breathing dragon?
SWIT
I am Friar Hallmark. I shall record these feats in poetry so all will know of your brave deeds.
You're right. The bread's too much. Take this broken ladle instead.
SWIT


Prepare to meet thy doom, Dragon!
The name is Drag-o. And you'll have to wait until I finish this chapter.
I've never spoken to a dragon before.
I don't doubt it. Dragons are very finicky when it comes to whom we'll talk to and you're not exactly a scintillating conversationalist.
ILIAD
HOMER
COGNAC
I, Friar Hallmark, am inspired to write great poetry. Here goes: "To my nephew on his 11th birthday..."

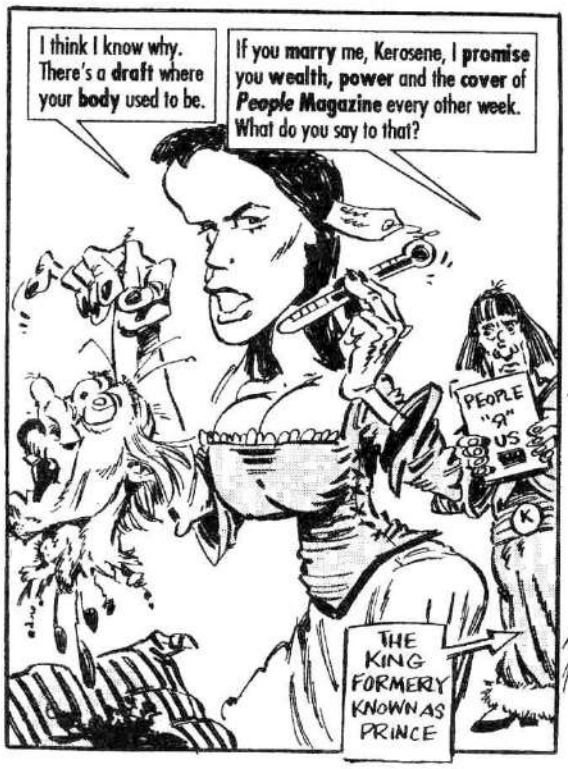

THURP
OOOWWW!!! Now you've done it! You've torn my good smoking jacket! Prepare to be burned to a cinder...Oh darn it...

. . .my pilot light went out.
"Just a note to tell you I care." The poetry drips out of me, now! And look, each poem comes with its own envelope!
CLICK
CLICK
CLICK
CLICK
CLICK


Good Lord, Dragon. This is terrible!
That I'm to eat you?
No. The tartar, the plaque. The nicotine stains. You really ought to floss and brush after each knight.
I'll floss right after I eat you.

You don't want to eat me. I'm very high in sodium and fat.
Hmmm. . .and with my blood pressure, I do have to watch my sodium intake. I have an idea that should suit us both!
SERVING SIZE: 1 HUMAN
SERVINGS PER CONTAINER: 1
CALORIES: 127,894
TOTAL FAT: 71% 67,692 GRAMS
SODIUM: 67% 9887 MG.
FLIP

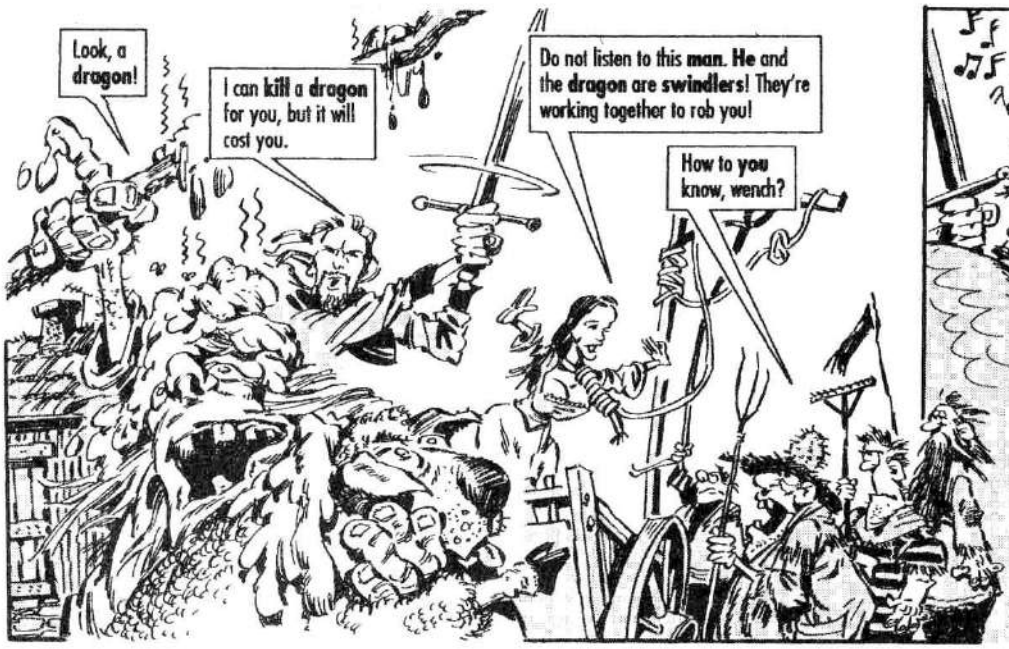
Meanwhile, at the Castle of King Eyesore, where the beautiful peasant Kerosene is held captive. . .
Oh father, you don't seem well.
GENUINE GOOSE DOWN
ROYAL RECTO, INC.
I'm fine, Kerosene. Just a head cold.


I think I know why. There's a draft where your body used to be.
If you marry me, Kerosene, I promise you wealth, power and the cover of People Magazine every other week. What do you say to that?
PEOPLE "9" US
THE KING FORMERY KNOWN AS PRINCE

Is that a "Yes" or "No" stab?
SPORK
Drag-o, are you alright?
I just felt a sharp pain.
I don't wonder. It's one thing to eat an entire town. But I warned you those Village Idiots would give you acid indigestion.

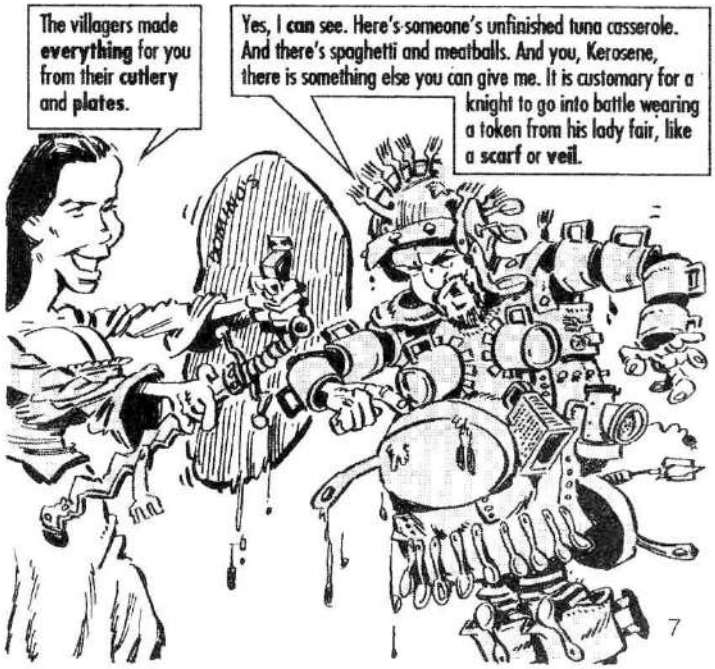
We must **overthrow** the wicked King and institute a **democracy** which is **good** and just to its people and won't torture or make them afraid of their government!
Kill her!!
Worse, she's a liberal democrat!
What's wrong? Is she a **rabble rouser**? A **heretic**? A **lunatic**?
Get her!!
KEROSENE FOR SENATE
WENCH-I
MARY'S TROUBLE-MAKERS BRUNCH $3.95

WOPPA WOPPA WOPP
Look, a dragon!
That's not a **dragon**, that's a **bird!**
RENT TO OWN
KEROS FOR


Look, a dragon!
I can **kill** a **dragon** for you, but it will cost you.
Do not listen to this **man. He** and the **dragon** are **swindlers**! They're working together to rob you!
How to **you** know, wench?

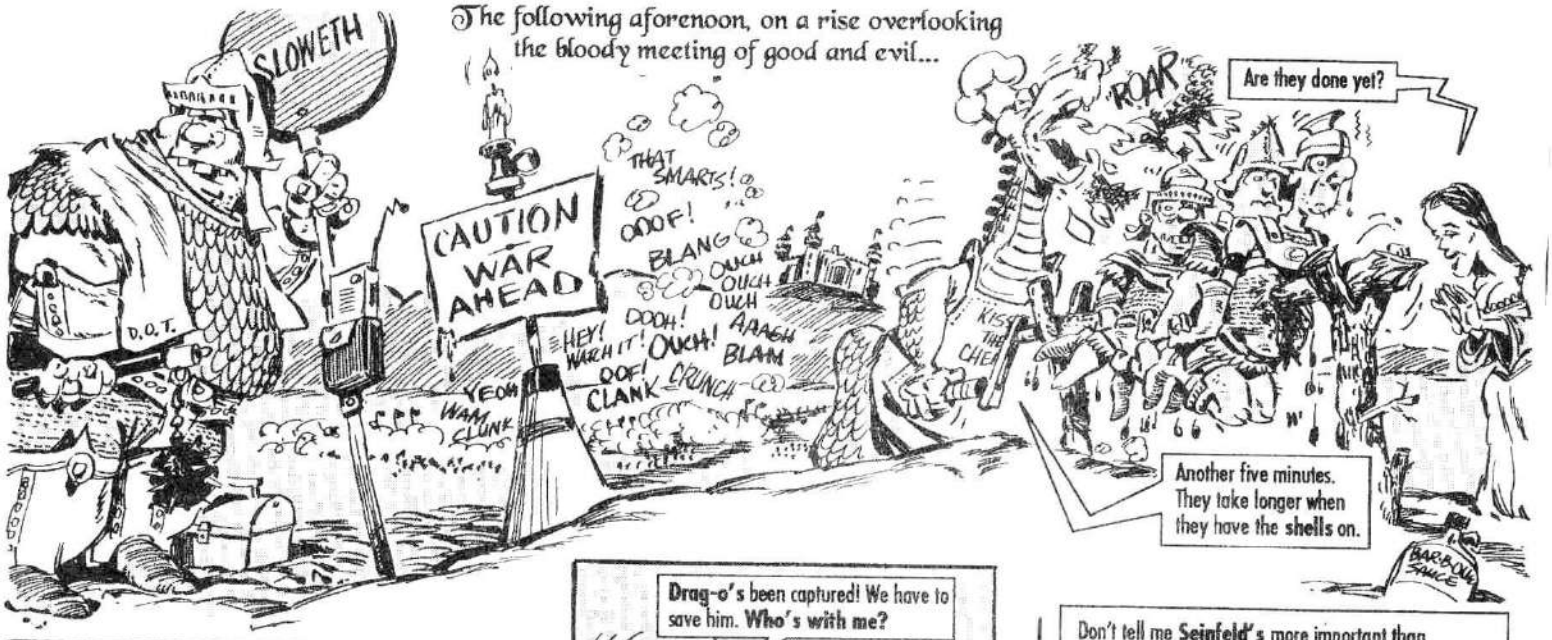
See!
BORING & DRAG-O SWINDLERS INC.

I want a wing.
I'll take a leg.
UTENSILS
No, wait! (puff) We need them to lead us onto **victory** against King Eyesore! And Boring **will** wear this suit of **armor**.
TEFLON
MEDIEVAL TIMES
GAS


The villagers made **everything** for you from their **cutlery** and **plates**.
Yes, I **can** see. Here's someone's unfinished tuna casserole. And there's spaghetti and meatballs. And you, Kerosene, there is something else you can give me. It is customary for a knight to go into battle wearing a token from his lady fair, like a **scarf** or **veil**.

I don't own a veil or scarf, but you can have my **bloomers**. They're a family heirloom. They were worn by my mother, her mother, her mother's mother and so on.
DECAF

It will be my **honor**.
What a pansy...
Fruitcake!
THE UGLY PEASANT EXTRAS PUB EST. 6180
TUG
TUG
TUG
Come on, let's get outta' this **stinkin' movie!**
BEWARE OF GRIFFIN


The following aforenoon, on a rise overlooking the bloody meeting of good and evil...
SLOWETH
D.O.T.
CAUTION WAR AHEAD
THAT SMARTS!
OOOF!
BLANG
OUCH
OUCH
OUCH
DOOH!
HEY! WATCH IT!
OUCH!
AAAGH
BLAM
DOOF!
CLANK
CRUNCH
YEOW
WAM
CLUNK
ROAR
KISS THE CHEF
Are they done yet?
Another five minutes. They take longer when they have the **shells** on.
BARBECUE SAUCE

MOTT 18
COURT SUMMONS OF THE GRAND HIGH SHERIFF BLADDERSBURY
90210
STAY BACK 500 F
Sir, you're going to have to come with us. You're in violation of penal code **176.54** : having an **exposed flame** in the middle of a battlefield.

Drag-o's been captured! We have to save him. **Who's with me?**
We'll stand by you, brave Boring, and we'll bring Good **Drag-o** back to the camp where his friends await him!
TV GUIDE
Hey guys, look! There's an hour long Seinfield special on!
Sorry, Boring, **Drag-o's** on his own.

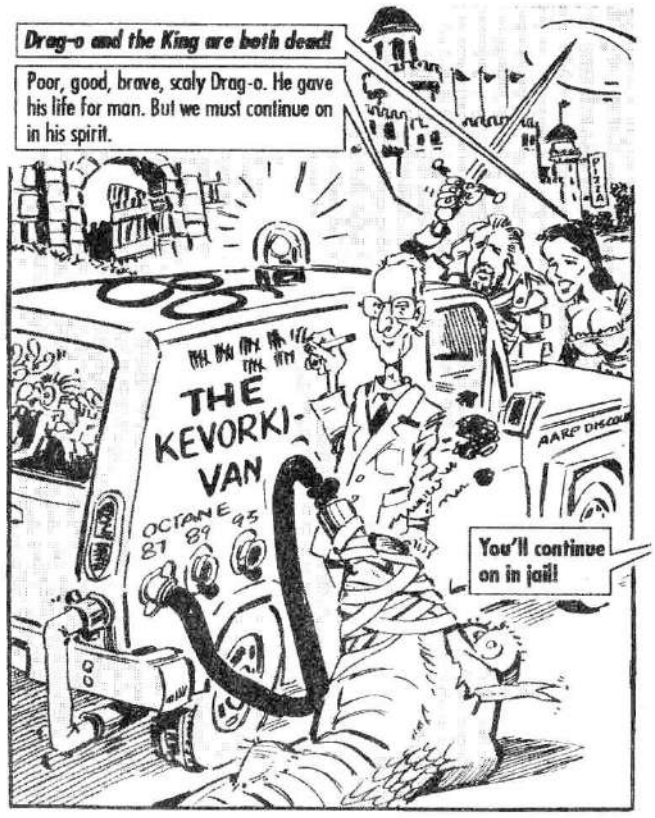
Don't tell me **Seinfeld's** more important than **Drag-o!** Arthur, when you had the cockroach infestation, who volunteered to step on all of them for you? **Drag-o!** And Thor, when your wife couldn't afford electrolysis who singed all the hair off her legs and lips and back? **Drag-o!** I think it's our turn to pay him back! But we must be quick. Every second counts. **Are you with me?**
WAR TORN ALBANIA CENTURY 10
But this is the episode where George is supposed to get married.
Really? Okay, after Seinfeld we go save **Drag-o.**

NO SCREAMING PLEASE OPEN
SNAP
OOW! Watchit!!
SNAP
SNAP
Poor Drag-o. He is used to roaming the land a free beast. He'll **not** survive the night in chains.

I've been a very bad dragon. **Very bad!**
DRAG-O

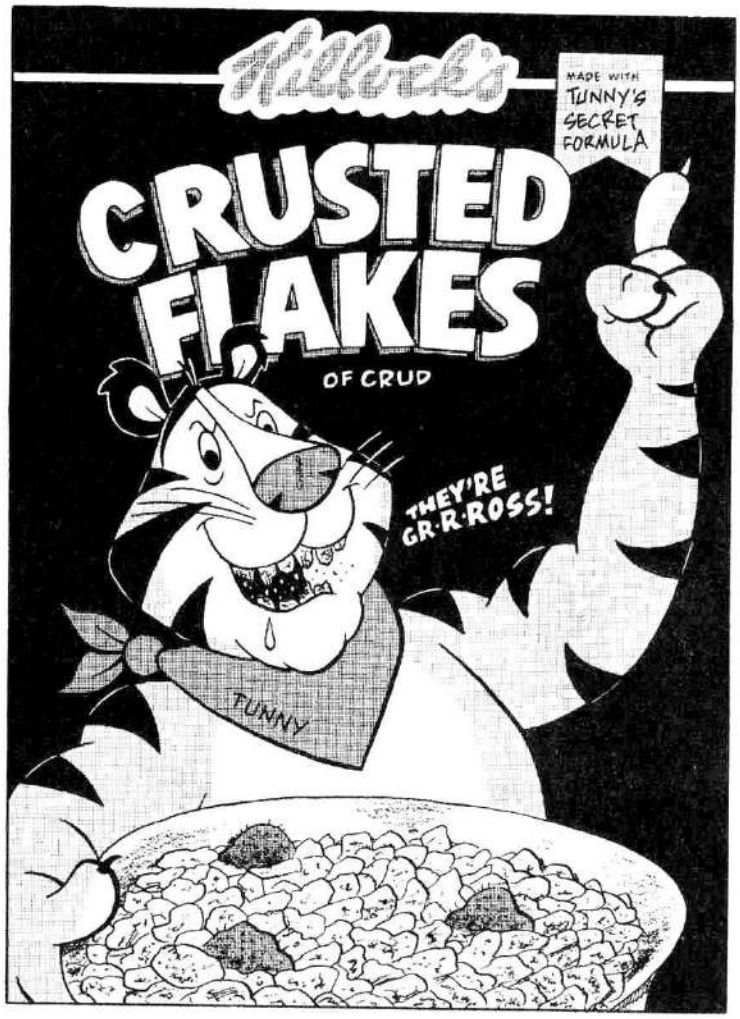
Release my friend or I shall be forced to **kill you!**
THELMSLY ARMS
OOW OOW OUCH OW
DRAG-O
JUNK SCROLLS
Ha! No matter what you do you can not kill me! **I am invincible!** Look, I'm **running with scissors!**

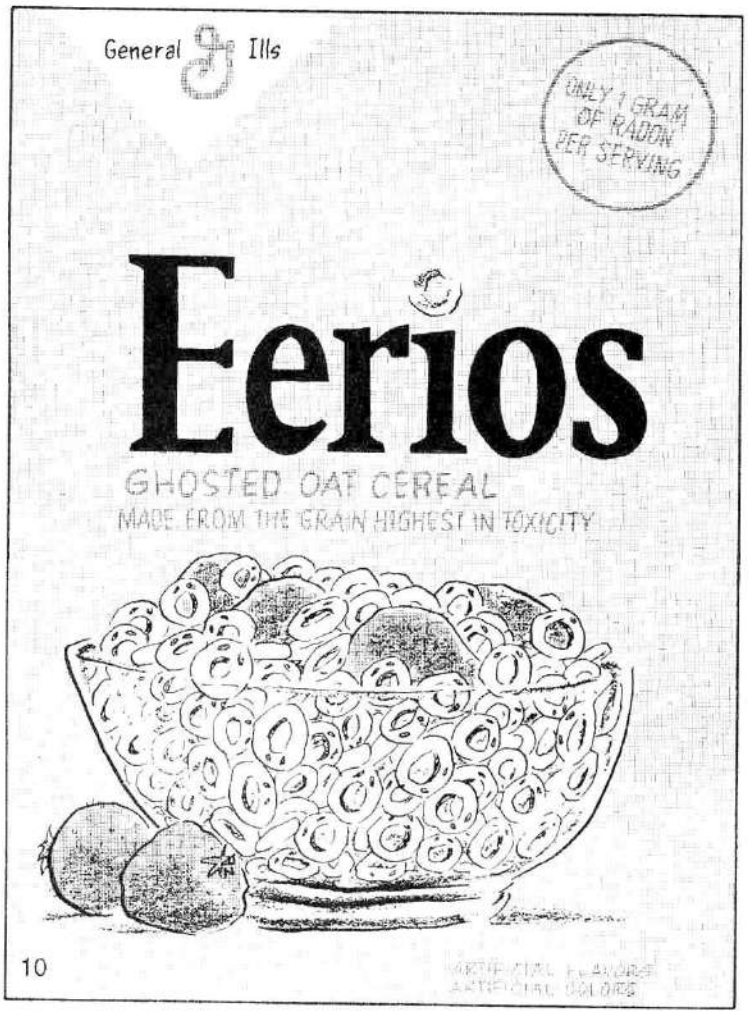
Drag-o, does it hurt every time I cut into King Eyesore?
No, I accidently inhaled my flame. **Boring, you must slay me!** That is the only way to stop Eyesore.
Ha, ha, still alive!
I can **not** do that, old friend.
WHIRRRRRRR
I'll do it! Please, can I? I'd love to.

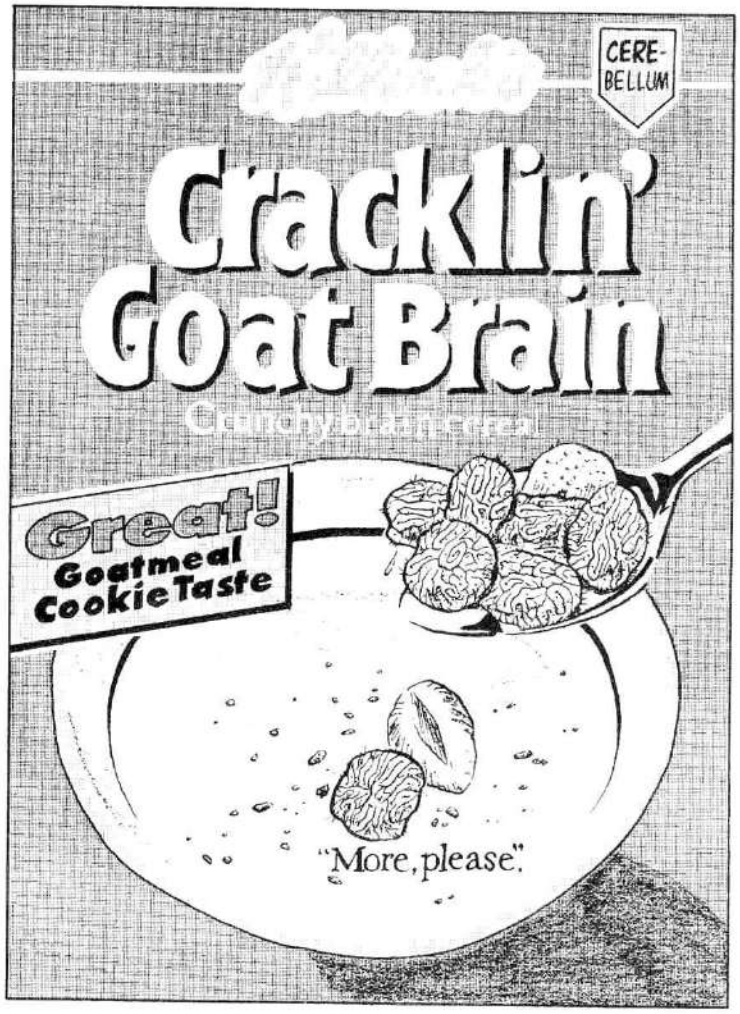

Drag-o and the King are both dead!
Poor, good, brave, scaly Drag-o. He gave his life for man. But we must continue on in his spirit.
THE KEVORKI-VAN
OCTANE 87 89 95
AARP DISCOUNT
You'll continue on in jail!

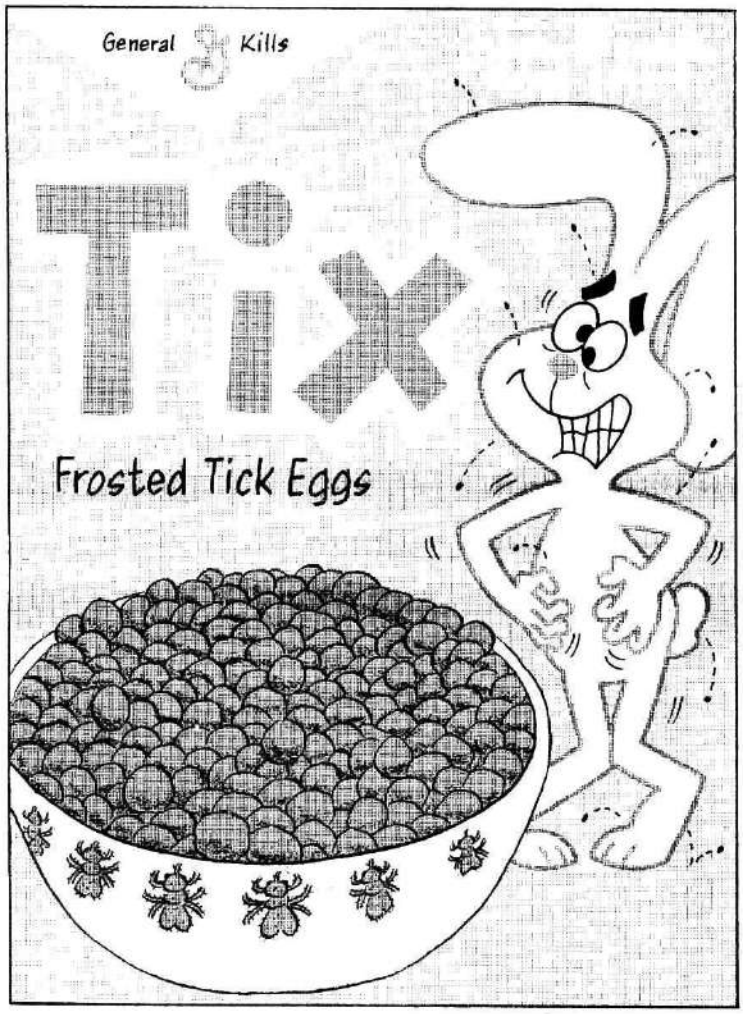
EPA ACCOUNTING DEPT
While you rid the land of the evil King Eyesore, you also killed a dragon. The dragon is on the endangered species list. **You're in big trouble now,** pal. You have to answer to the **EPA!**
God save us, it's Vice-King Gore!
RUMBLE
TUG TUG TUG
CLANK
CLANG

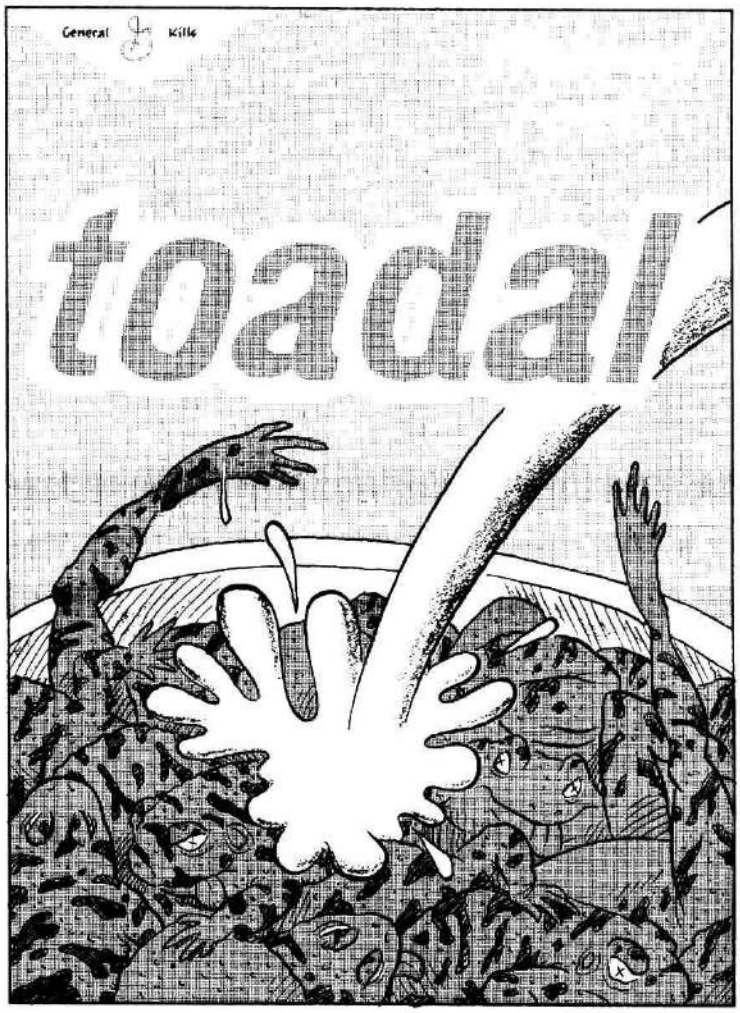
ANOTHER SERVING OF Transylvanian Breakfast Cereals

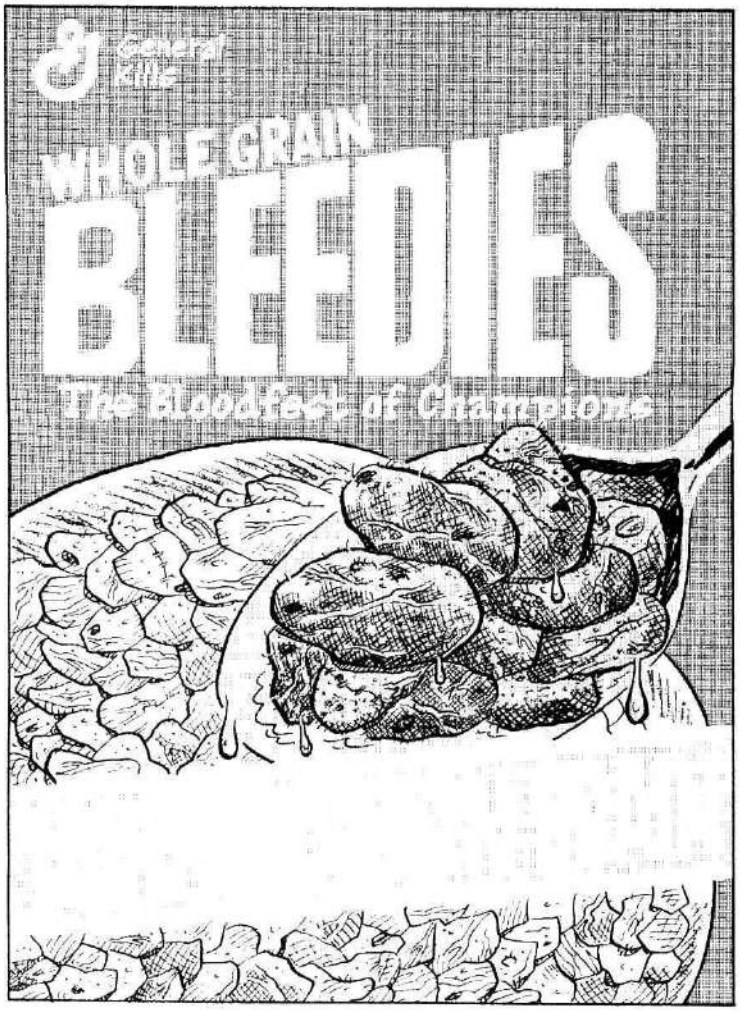


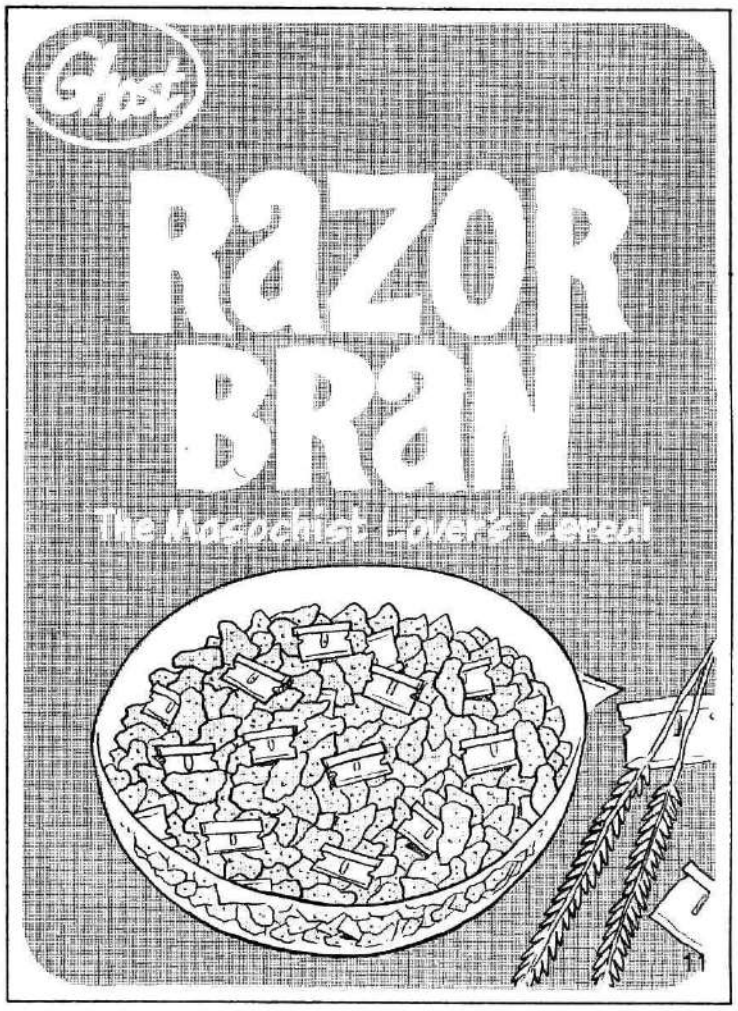





General Kills
Tix
Frosted Tick Eggs


General Kills
toadal


General Mills
WHOLE GRAIN
BLEEDIES
The Breakfast of Champions


Ghost
RAZOR
BRAN
The Masochist Lover's Cereal

Did you ever get the feeling that you're jinxed or that some unknown force is out to get you? Well, relax. You're not being paranoid. Something is out to get you! According to an ancient Greek legend, which we know to be true, there are people placed on earth whose sole purpose is to screw up your life. They are called "Nemesis" after the Greek god of the same name and ...

YOU'LL KNOW YOUR NEMESIS HAS STRUCK WHEN...

WRITER: RICH KRIEGAL ARTIST: ROB ORZECHOWSKI

You go to a football game, thousands of fans are throwing snow balls and you join in. The next day your picture is on the front page of all the newspapers as if you were public enemy Number One.

You're a prosecutor with a can't lose, airtight case, and the detective assigned to the case turns out to be a bigot.

You're making an important phone call with your last quarter, the line is busy and your quarter is not returned.

There are four hundred passengers on an airline and you get the seat next to a loud drunk.

You've been playing the same lotto numbers for 5 years and the one time your dealer's computer is down, the numbers come out.

You buy the latest state of the art computer and the next day it goes on sale for half price when a newer and better model arrives.

You spend days putting together a complicated model only to find a key part missing.

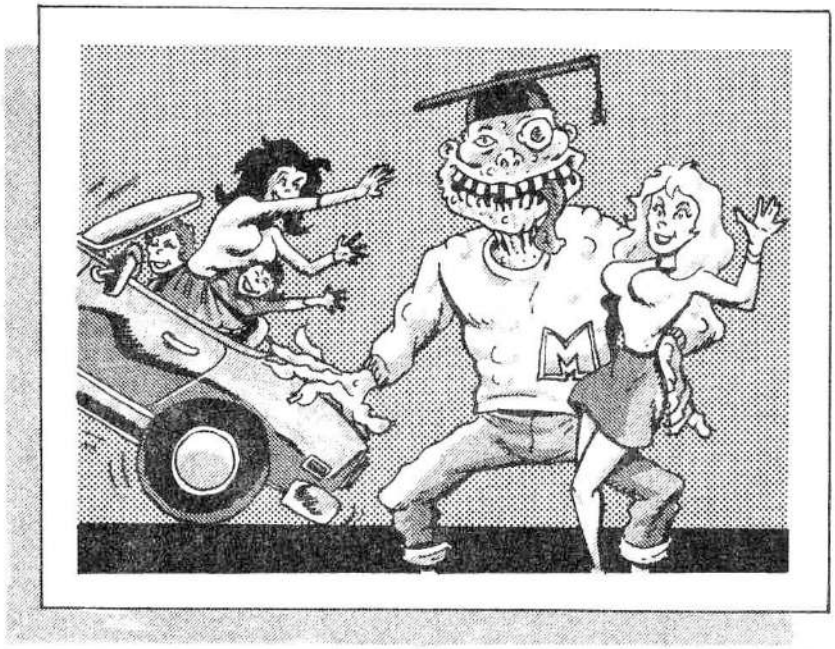
You want to intercept your grades before your parents see them. But a mailman delivers the mail 2 hours early, rings the bell and gives your father the letter personally.

You get your class schedule and end up with every miserable, tough teacher in the school.

Hiya, I'm Irving Claw, Monster Photographer. Over the years I've worked with all the top names, like the Invisible Woman (unseen earlier in this issue!) and Dracula, who is, understandably, camera shy! My career as a 'Monster Paparazzo' started at Midvale High School. I began taking photos of my pal Doug Graves, who was voted...

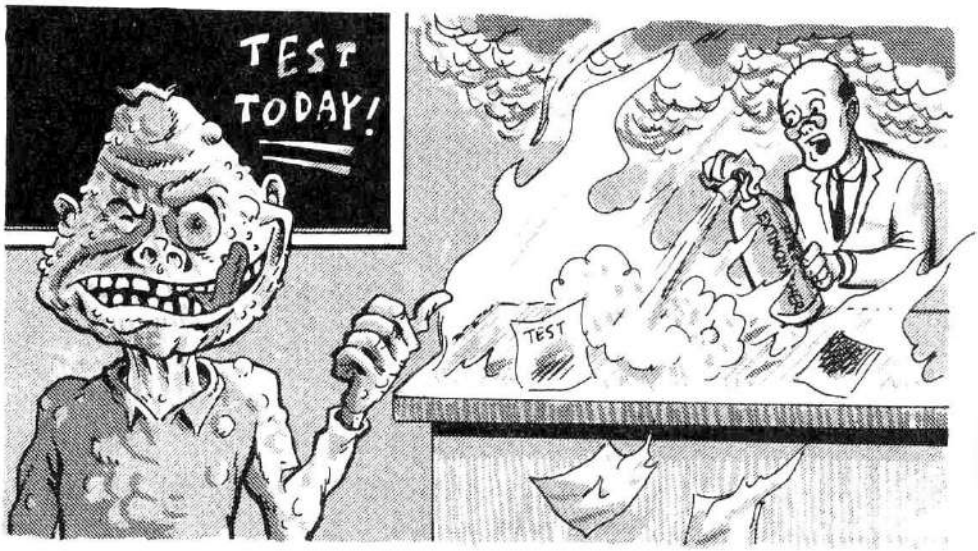
THE THING MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED

Nobody thought that Drippy Nosed Dweeb with the braces on his fangs would become the No. 1 Honcho at Midvale, but he made it to the top! And I recorded his rise to fame with my trusty camera...



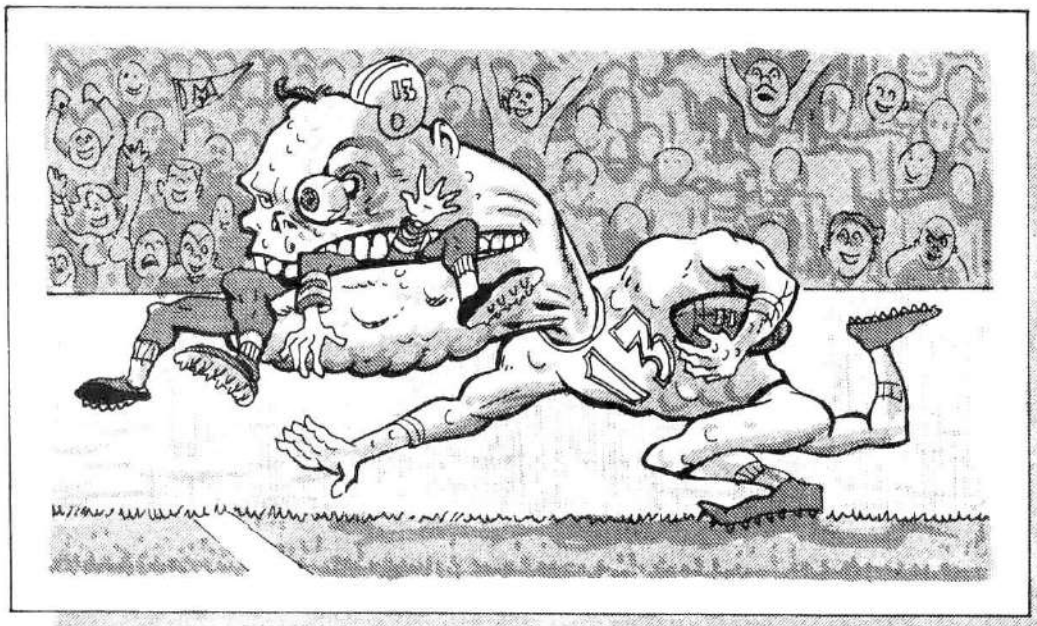
IT'S ONLY OUR SECOND WEEK AS FRESHMEN, BUT DOUG HAS ALREADY MADE A BIG SPLASH WITH THE KIDS BY PLAYING "CHEW'N' SHOW" WITH THE CAFETERIA MONITOR!

DOUG IS BECOMING A REAL CHEMISTRY WHIZ! TODAY HE MIXED UP A CRAZY CONCOCTION IN THE LAB, AND BLEW UP A STACK OF TESTS WE WERE SUPPOSED TO TAKE! WAY TO GO DOUG!



DOUG WON FIRST PRIZE IN THE COSTUME CONTEST - HEY, IT WAS NO CONTEST, DOUG CAME AS HIMSELF!

We just returned from Japan, where we were exchange students. The Japanese made Doug into a cult figure. They called him "Dougzilla!



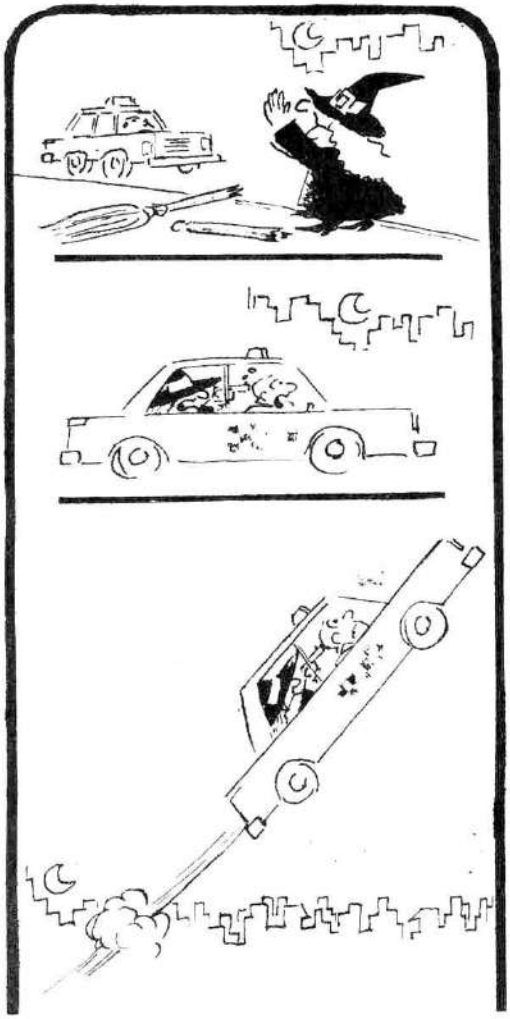
Midvale High won the state championship as old Doug, our ace linebacker ate up the offense and had the defense for dessert!

Doug stars in the senior class play "The Hunch-Back of Notre Dame." He played it without make-up.

WITCHES' STEW
JULIA CHILD
©ARNOLDO FRANCHIONI
JUST MARRIED
COMPLAINTS DEPT.
SORCERY
SLURP!

WOOOOOSSSSHH..

WITCH
HUNT
TODAY



SALEM
9 MILES
WATCH FOR
FALLING
WITCHES

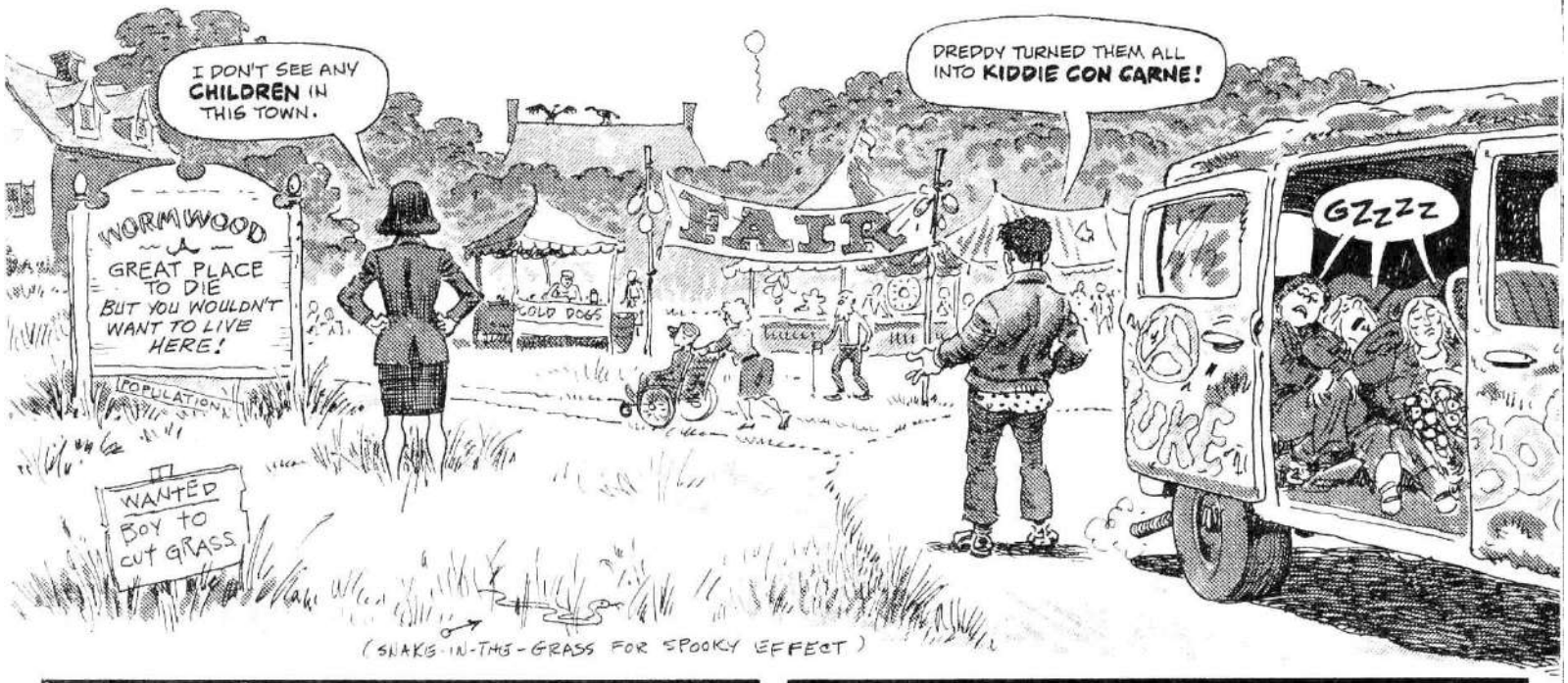
MACBETH'S FAST FOOD
Menu
FILLET OF SWAMP SNAKE
IN THE CAULDRON, BOIL AND BAKE.
EYE OF NEWT AND TOE OF FROG
WOOL OF BAT AND TONGUE OF DOG.
SLIVERED IN THE MOON'S ECLIPSE
NOSE OF TURK AND TARTAR'S LIPS.

DREDDY'S DEAD

THE FINAL RIP-OFF

IN MY DREAM, A LITTLE GIRL TRIED TO WARN ME THAT DREDDY'S BACK. HEY, ARENT YOU MADONNA ?
IF I WERE MADONNA, WHY WOULD I BE TALKING TO YOU ?
DOCTOR OF TICKED-OFF TEENS
Spook

THESE ARE EVIL DREAM DEMONS. EVIL CREATURES WHO HELP EVIL HUMANS TURN DREAMS INTO EVIL REALITY !
YEAH, AND THEY LOOK REALLY COOL IN 3-D !!
WHAT YOU'RE SAYING IS... THEY'RE EVIL !


I DON'T SEE ANY CHILDREN IN THIS TOWN.
DREDDY TURNED THEM ALL INTO KIDDIE CON CARNE !
WORMWOOD
GREAT PLACE TO DIE BUT YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO LIVE HERE !
POPULATION
WANTED BOY TO CUT GRASS
FAIR
HOT DOGS
GZZZZ
(SNAKE-IN-THE-GRASS FOR SPOOKY EFFECT)

YOU GUYS TAKE THE VAN, WE'LL STAY HERE !
ARE YOU GOING TO LOOK FOR DREDDY...?
NO, WE'RE GOING TO THE LIBRARY TO DO HOMEWORK.
STAY OFF

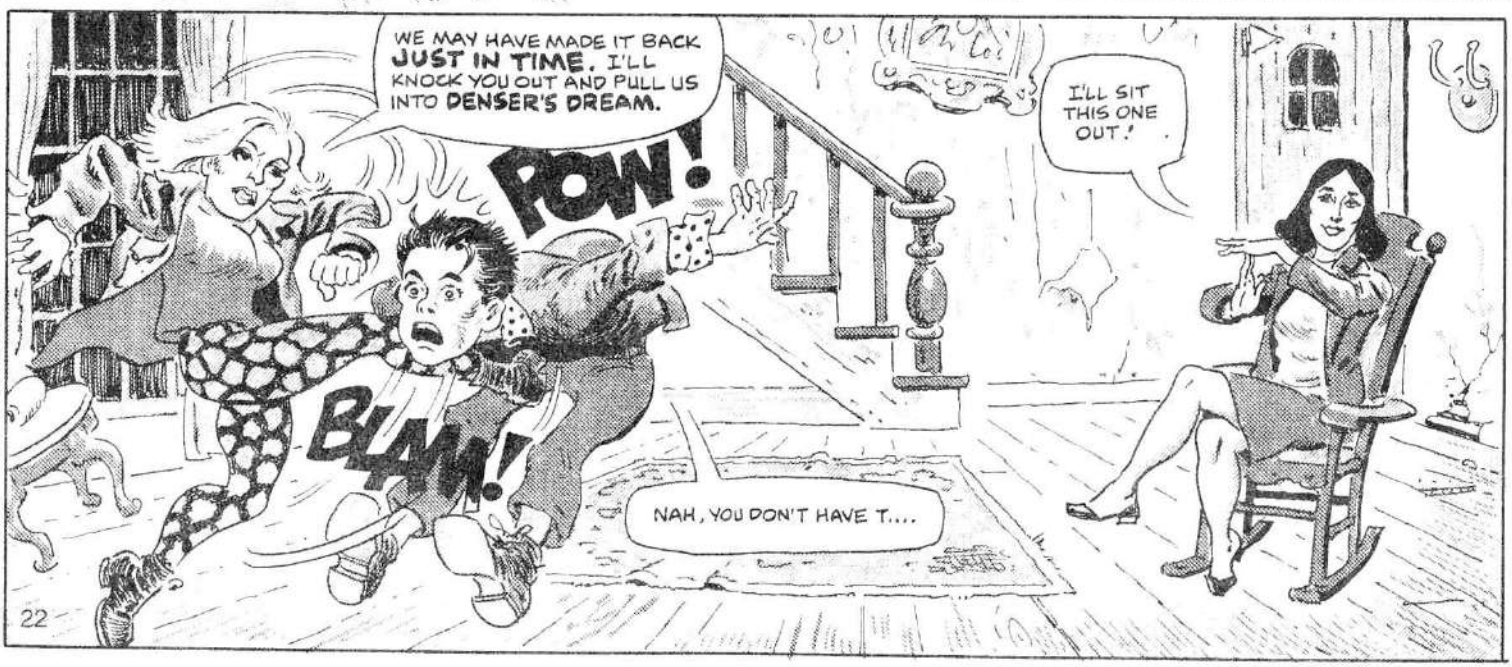
WE'VE BEEN DRIVING IN CIRCLES. LET'S STOP AND REST IN THIS CREEPY, FOREBODING, OLD HOUSE... SO DREDDY CAN KILL US.
I'M GAME !
I'M FAIR GAME !
ELM ST.

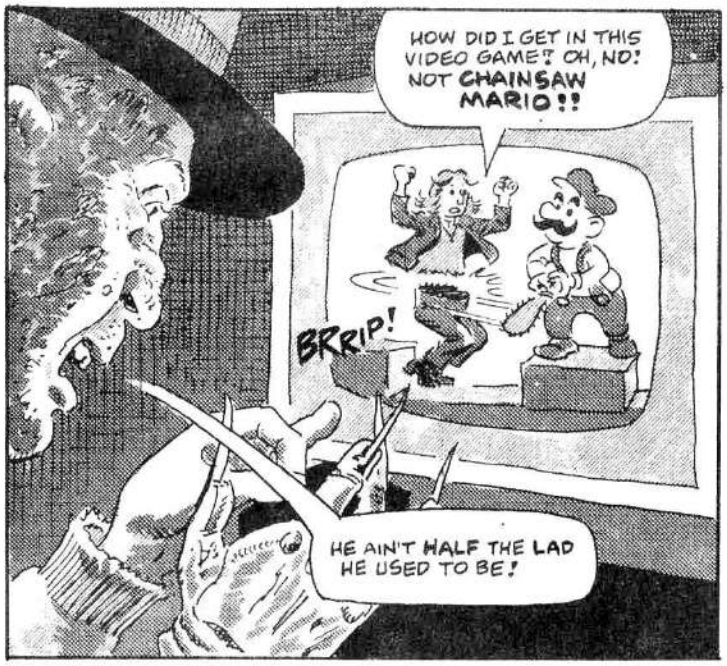
I WOKE FROM MY NAP AND FOUND THIS ATTACHED TO MY EAR!
IT ACTUALLY AMPLIFIES MY HEARING!! MAYBE IT'S A NEW TYPE OF WALKMAN...??

DIG THIS SOUND!
SCREEEEEEEEEEE
SCREEEEE
I HATE THAT! REMINDS ME OF THE THIRD GRADE WHEN I HAD TO PAY PROTECTION MONEY TO VITO BAUMGARTEN TO BE CHALK MONITOR!

HOW'S THAT FOR AN EXCEDRIN HEADACHE??

CALLOUS IS MISSING! I'M GOING TO LOOK FOR THE OTHERS. REMEMBER, DON'T FALL ASLEEP!
CRACKED
I'LL READ CRACKED. THAT SHOULD KEEP ME AWA...ZZZZZZ!
CRACKED


WE MAY HAVE MADE IT BACK JUST IN TIME. I'LL KNOCK YOU OUT AND PULL US INTO DENSER'S DREAM.
POW!
BLAM!
I'LL SIT THIS ONE OUT!
NAH, YOU DON'T HAVE T....


HOW DID I GET IN THIS VIDEO GAME? OH, NO! NOT CHAINSAW MARIO!!
BRRIP!
HE AIN'T HALF THE LAD HE USED TO BE!

COME HOME WITH US, HONEY.
YECCH! TALK ABOUT YOUR NIGHTMARES...
I'M OUTTA HERE...!

SNIP!
ONE HOUR'S SLEEP BEFORE MIDNIGHT IS WORTH TWO AFTER! WHO DREAMED UP THIS PLOT...???

THEY'RE ALL DEAD EXCEPT US! LET'S GO BACK TO THE CLINIC; MAYBE DOC CAN HELP US.
ALL RIGHT! THEY'RE SERVING CHOCOLATE PUDDING FOR DESSERT.
CLINIC

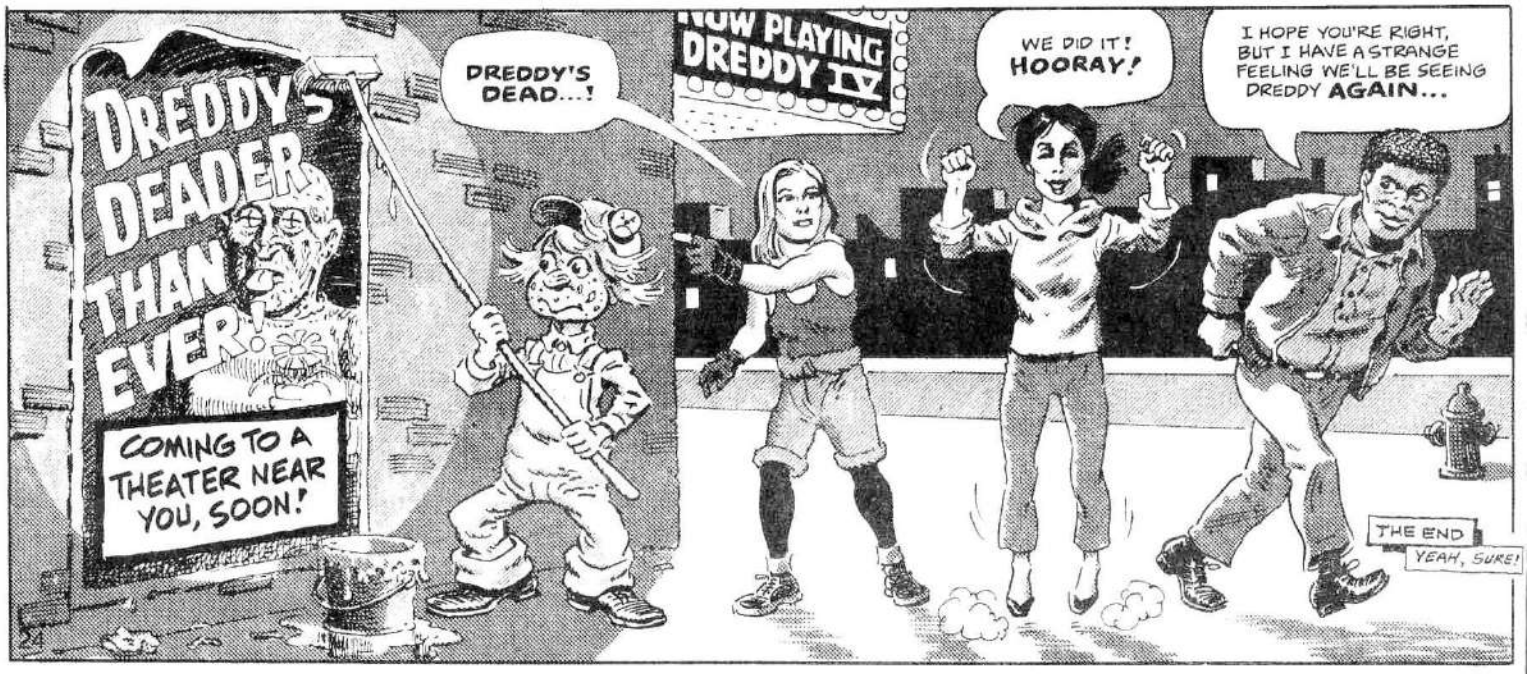
THIS IS AN ACME DREAM-GRAB-A-DEMON-A-TRON. IT'LL HELP YOU PENETRATE DREDDY'S HEAD AND BRING HIM INTO THE REAL WORLD. ONCE ACHIEVED, WE CAN KILL HIM!
SO THE REST OF THE MOVIE WON'T LOOK FUZZY.
WHY AM I WEARING THESE STUPID 3-D GLASSES?

VISA
AM-EX
DISC
PAT PAT
RAD SPECIAL EFFECTS!

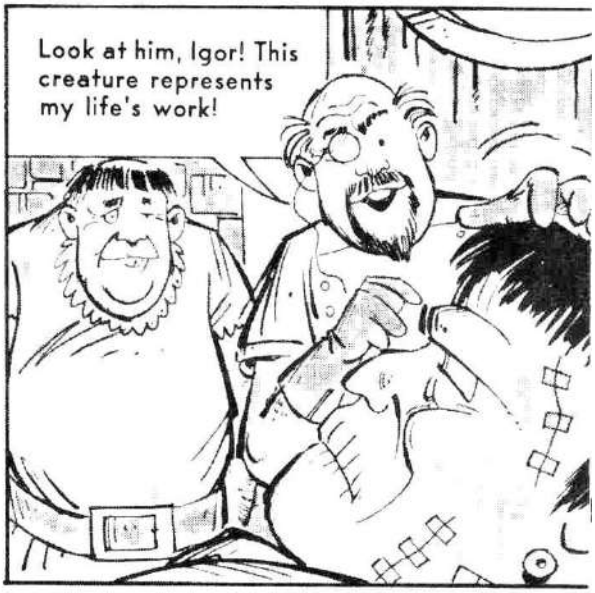
THE SHOW'S OVER, DAUGHTER! TIME TO MAKE ROOM FOR DADDY DREDDY!!
IT'S TRUE! YOU ARE MY FATHER!
I HOPE I DON'T INHERIT YOUR SKIN CONDITION.
POP!
DREDDY'S IN THIS BUILDING SOMEWHERE! WE MUST FIND HIM!
THERE'S A WHOLE ARSENAL OF WEAPONS DOWNSTAIRS. WE'LL TERMINATE THAT SUCKER!
AM I IN THE RIGHT MOVIE?

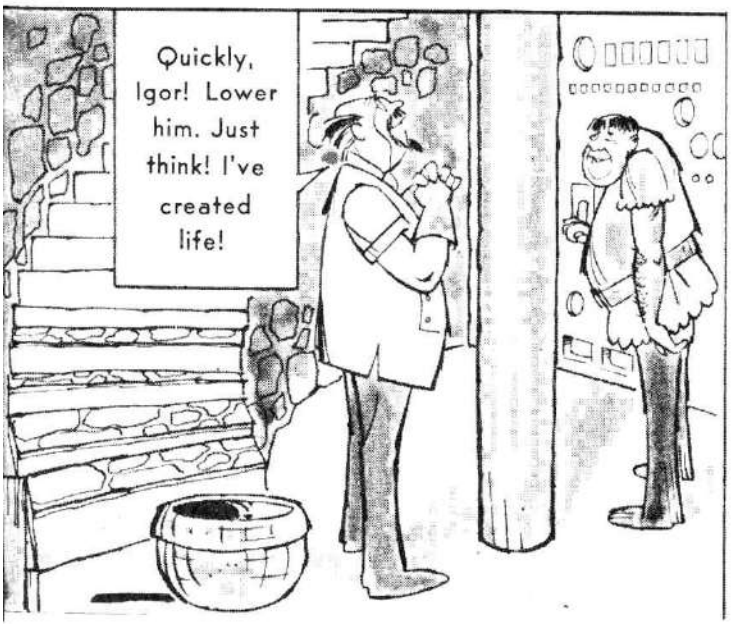
YOU CAN'T KILL ME...!
SAYS WHO?
EVERY HORROR MOVIE FROM FRANKENSTEIN TO HUDSON HAWK!!!
OPEN WIDE!

BA-ROOM-TA-BOOM!
DREDDY SHOT OFF HIS MOUTH ONCE TOO OFTEN!
VIZA


DREDDY'S DEADER THAN EVER!
COMING TO A THEATER NEAR YOU, SOON!
DREDDY'S DEAD...!
NOW PLAYING DREDDY IV
WE DID IT! HOORAY!
I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, BUT I HAVE A STRANGE FEELING WE'LL BE SEEING DREDDY AGAIN...
THE END
YEAH, SURE!

MAKE MINE WELL DONE!





CRACKE
THE PERFECT Bas
MOMMY!
LOUISVILLE SLUG
NO NEED FOR 3RD BASE COACH - 2ND HEAD KEEPS MONSTER INFORMED, STEALS SIGNS, ETC.
NO NEE MILLION CONTRA FEED I HUMAN ITS HA
DARRYL STRAWBERRY'S BRAIN
BOBBY BONILLA'S BRAIN
ROGER CLEMENS' BRAIN
ROB DIBBLE'S BRAIN
ABNORMAL
ADAPTS TO WET, MUDDY CONDITIONS EASILY—IN FACT, PREFERS THEM
COULD MAKE GOOD ON "KILL THE UMP" CHANTS
POTENTIAL TO SPIKE - AND CLAW OPPONENT WHEN SLIDING INTO BASE
DOESN'T GET HECKLED BY FANS (WOULD YOU CALL HIM A WASHED-UP BUM?)
DESPITE KILLING AND MAIMING TENDANCIES - STILL IS MORE STABLE THAN ROB DIBBLE
HENDERSON
KEN GRIFFEY JR. + SR.'S BRAINS

D CREATES eball MONSTER

EVER WONDER WHY THE MAIL SERVICE IS SO LOUSY? ONE REASON IS A LOT OF MAILMEN CAN'T READ NUMBERS, BUT THE MAIN CULPRIT IS THE TONS OF USELESS JUNKMAIL THEY HAVE TO DELIVER (NO, WE DON'T MEAN **CRACKED**). ANYWAY, THEY HAVE THE SAME PROBLEM IN TRANSYLVANIA, AS YOU'LL SEE AS WE TAKE ...

A CRACKED LOOK AT USELESS MONSTER JUNK MAIL

DRACULA

"THE **RED CROSS** DESPERATELY NEEDS DONORS TO GIVE BLOOD... PLEASE SUPPORT US TODAY..."

JASON

"CAMP KOOKAMUNGA IS LOOKING FOR **VOLUNTEER COUNSELORS**..."

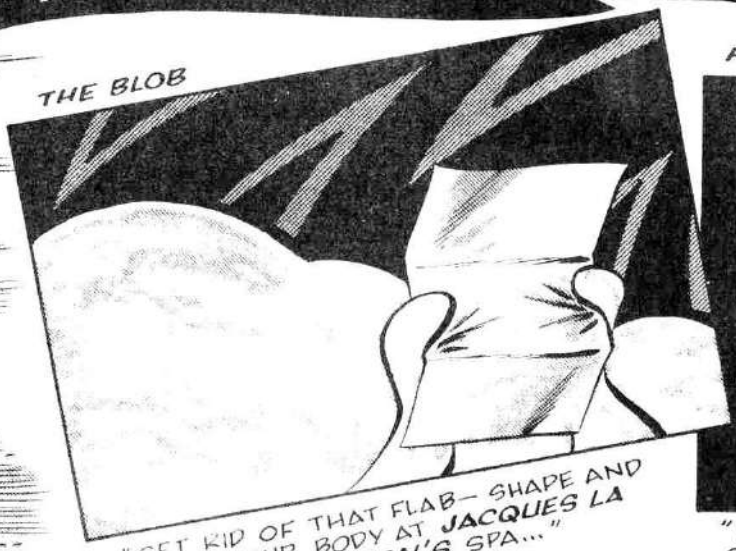
THE FLY

"PESTY INSECTS GETTING YOU DOWN? **AL'S EXTERMINATORS** GUARANTEES TO GET RID OF THEM FOREVER..."

CHUCKY

"DO YOU HAVE ANY CUTE, UNWANTED DOLLS FOR UNDERPRIVILEGED KIDS? GIVE '**TOYS FOR TOTS**' A CALL AT..."

THE BLOB



"GET RID OF THAT FLAB— SHAPE AND TONE YOUR BODY AT **JACQUES LA LOON'S** SPA..."

FREDDY KRUEGER

"LADY LILA IS ANNOUNCING THE OPENING OF HER NEW **MANICURE SALON** DOWNTOWN."

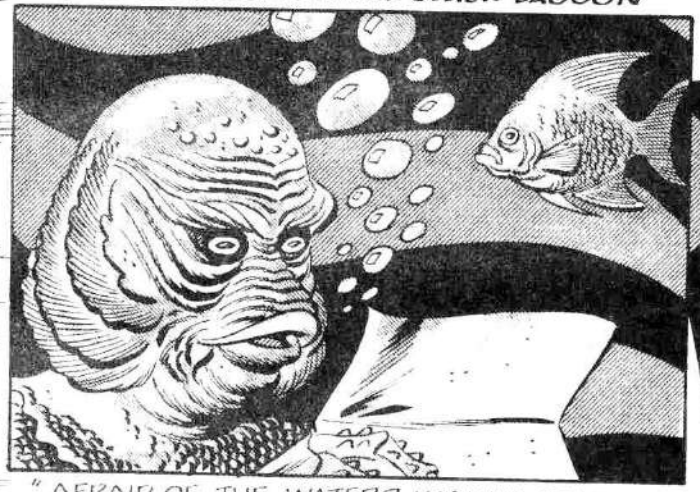
HANNIBAL LECTER

"USE THIS COUPON FOR A FREE MEAL AT **VINNIE'S VEGETARIAN CUISINE!**"

THE INVISIBLE MAN

"**COSMETIC SURGERY** IS NOTHING TO BE ASHAMED OF, SEE OUR SKILLED DOCTORS FOR ASSISTANCE..."

THE CREATURE FROM THE BLACK LAGOON



"AFRAID OF THE WATER? WE WILL TEACH YOU TO SWIM IN **TWO WEEKS** AT THE MARK SHPRITZ SWIM SCHOOL!"

THE FRANKENSTEIN MONSTER

"YOU CAN HELP SOCIETY BY DONATING YOUR **BODY PARTS** TO SCIENCE! JUST CALL..."

PARENT / ORZECHOWSKI

BET YOU WISH YOU COULD ALWAYS TELL WHEN

TROUBLE'S ON THE WAY!

SO, TO HELP YOU SIDE-STEP IT, HERE ARE A FEW **TELL-TALE SIGNS** TO WATCH OUT FOR...

JUST MOVED IN...
SKINNY-DIPPING.
M-MILDRED! WHERE ARE YOU? MILDRED?
WHEN YOU'RE OUT HUNTING WITH THE GUYS... IN A LYNCH MOB AND...
GUYS, I'VE CORNERED HIM!.. GUYS?.. WAIT FOR ME GUYS!
DEALING WITH TRICK OR TREATERS!
NO TRICK OR TREATER
ON A SPACE TRIP.

IN THE LAB.
BZZZZ
ZZZZB.
TELEPORTER I
COUNTDOWN
0001
TELEPORTER II
DURING SUMMER CAMP.
WHERE IS EVERYBODY?
I AM EVERYBODY.
CAMP LIZZY
CAMP LIZZY BORDEN
MEETING STRANGERS.
OUT OF STATE.
IN THE CEMETERY.
R.I.P
GREAT GRAND MAMA
R.I.P

Space...The final you-know-what! Kirk, Spock and crew are out on their five-year mission...Luke, Leia, Han and company are fighting the evil empire...Ripley is still smooshing aliens! It's a mighty big universe...even if what you're looking at right now is just a black bed sheet covered with pinholes!

What most moviegoers don't realize is that life in outer space is not all laser blasts and acid blood! In fact, it's sometimes a lot like life on Earth. Yeah, a real drag!

For example, the new school semester just began in the Alpha Ben Casey star system, and this year's premed students are already dreading their first class: DISSECTION 101!

However, lest you think that these students are just like you, think again, Lester! They're not being transported to life-bearing planets all across the galaxy just so they can slice and dice frogs, mice and sheep's eyeballs! Not on your vital organs! These aliens are looking for a different kind of lower life form...namely, you! Yes, you could become a statistic in the grade point average of a...

WOOOSH

GRADE MA

Written by Robert Loren Fleming

PREMEDATOR

Drawn by William York Wray

Doitch, Sprecken Z., reporting for duty, General. And zese are my men. Vee call zis guy Mack, because he vuz run over when crossing za road as a child.

I got the name of the truck that hit me.

And zis one is Brain. He is not so smart.

Duh, thanks.

And vee call zis fella Hawk cause he look like a bird.

And also cause I spit a lot! Haaawwwk-ptui!

EEEE!

CRUSH!

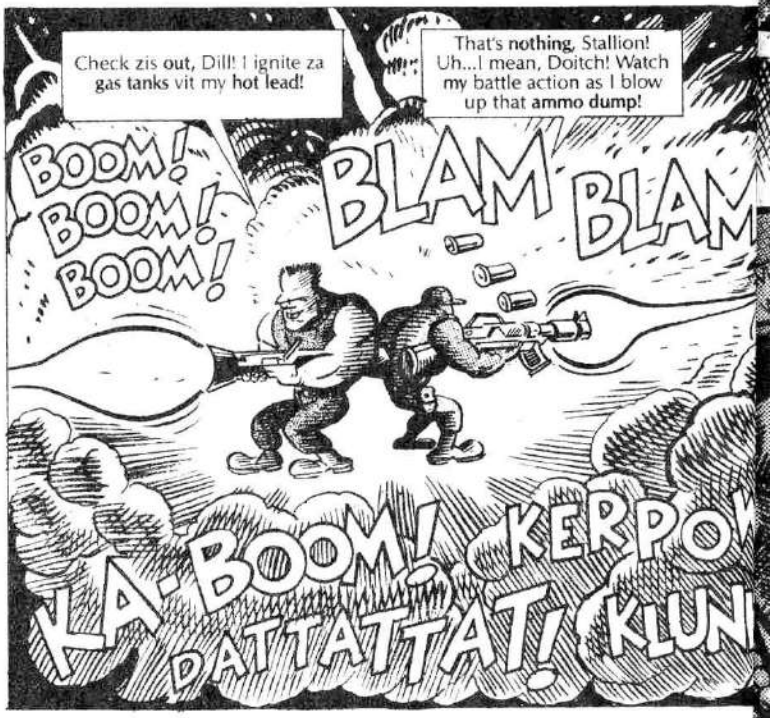
FULL METAL JACKET

Bill Wray

General, can you tell us anyzing about zis mission zat vee are here for?
No, I can't, Doitch. I can't even figure out what the heck you just said to me!
What you need, General, is a translator from the old neighborhood...
Zat voice... so familiar...
ICH KANN MEIN HOTEL NICH FINDEN
TERMINATOR II
BRA SIZE 88E
MY NAME IS ARNOLD

Don'tcha even recognize your old sparring partner, ya big mutton-face?
Dillveed!! How long has it been??
DAS IST ME SCHWARTZ BRUDER!
SOUL PATROL
SPRONG!
DAVE

PADDIECAKE, PADDIECAKE, BAKER'S MAN... BAKE ME A CAKE AS FAST AS YOU CAN...
They went to nursery school together.
WUNDERBAR!
ARF, ARF!
THE BUCK STOPS HERE!


Check zis out, Dill! I ignite za gas tanks vit my hot lead!
That's nothing, Stallion! Uh...I mean, Doitch! Watch my battle action as I blow up that ammo dump!
BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!
BLAM BLAM
KA-BOOM! KERPOW DATTATTAT! KLUN

Hi! Didn't we meet here once during the filming of "Commandope"?
No, I think it was Rambozo
STERBEN! SCHWEINHUND
KA-BLAM!

Zat vuz fun!
Yeah, and it didn't take long, either! But now I think it's time we got started on our mission.
KAPUT-SCHWINBRATEN.
POOF!
YES, I'M THE BROTHER IN BOOKS
MR. OLYMPIA 1970, 1971, 1972, 1973, 1974, 1975 AND 1980

WAAACHOOO!!!
Hey! What the heck was that??
I've never heard anything like it!!
Vhatever it is, it's close!!!
Too close!!!!
Haaawwwk-ptui!

Hawk, do you have to spit so much? Didn't your mother ever teach you any—
Hawk?
Hawk, vair are you?
SHAFT

There he is! Oh, wow. It's Hawk. I'd recognize those...
NARLY, DUDE!
WHAT HAPPENED TO WRESTLEMANIA III

drumsticks anywhere.
But who could have done this to him?
Duh... mebbe it was the Colonel?
What Colonel?
Colonel Sanders.
TOOOT!

WAAACHOOO!
It sneezed! That means we kin kill it!!
All right!!!
KA-POW! POW! POW
DATTATATAT!! BLAM
BOOOOOOOOM!!

Vell, I guess zat takes care of him!

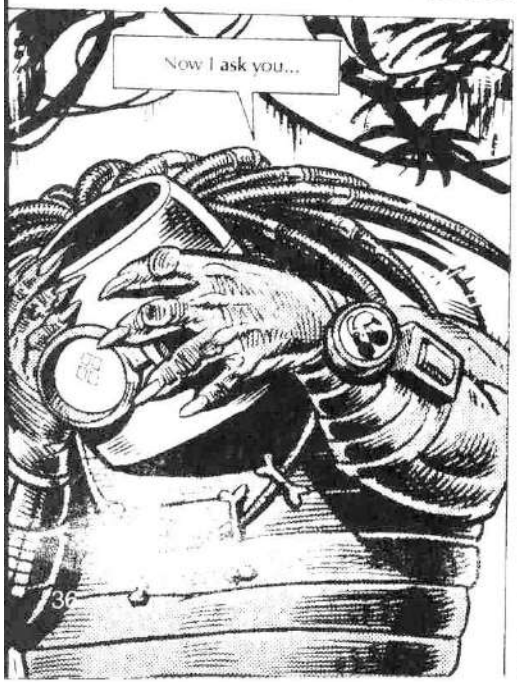
You missed me, you missed me, nah-nah nah-naaah-nah!
HOP!

Vhatever you **are**, ugly creature, vee vill kill you **dead** for vhat you did to our friend Hawk. Right, men?

I said...**right**, men?

men?
KAMERAD!
HILFE!

Oh, NO! You have turned zem into...into...choke!
GOTT IM HIMMEL!
Three pigs in a blanket! I've always wanted to be a **chef**, but my mother insists that I become a **doctor**.
I'M THE COOK!
RN UPTOWN ONLY

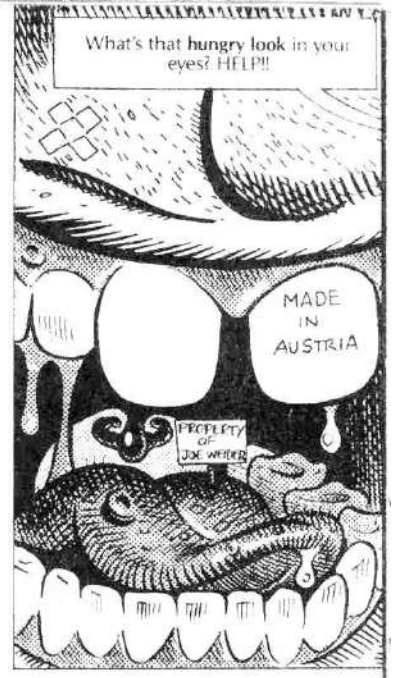

Now I **ask** you...

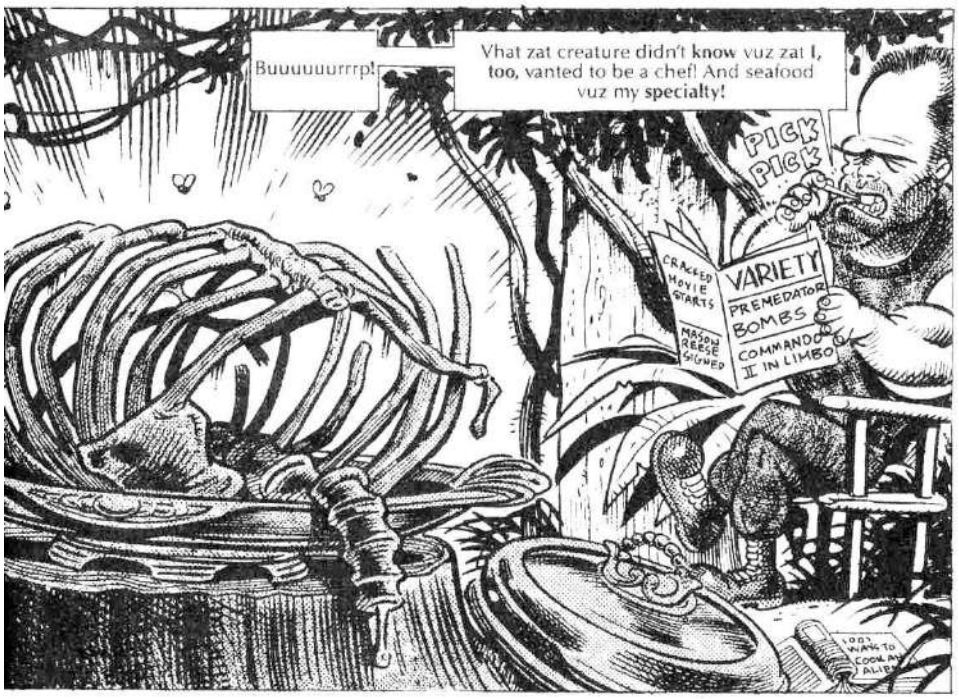
Does this look like the face of a surgeon?
I'M NOT WOODPIE

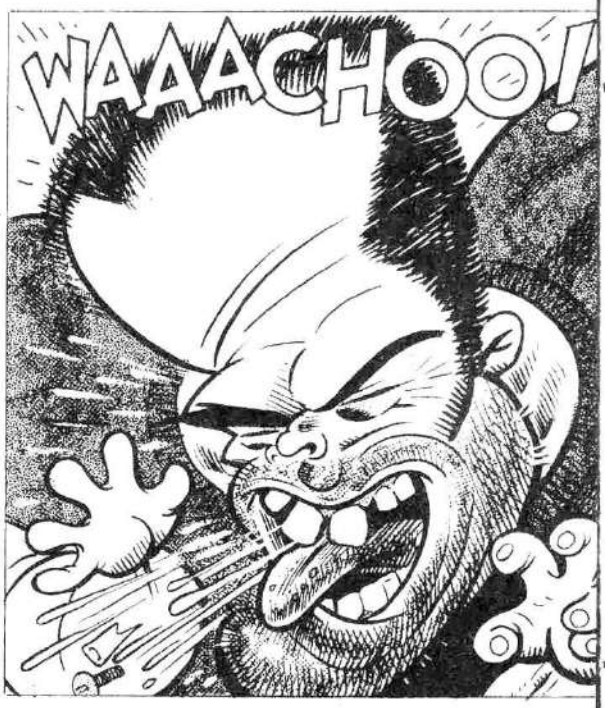
Looks more like the face of **sturgeon!** Matter of fact, zat gives me an **idea**...
JA!

Hey! What are you doing with that huge pot of boiling water?

Get away from me with those tongs!


What's that hungry look in your eyes? HELP!!
MADE IN AUSTRIA
PROPERTY OF JOE WEIDER


Buuuuuurrrp!
Vhat zat creature didn't know vuz zat I, too, vanted to be a chef! And seafood vuz my specialty!
PICK PICK
CRACKED MOVIE STARTS
MARCUS REESE SIGNED
VARIETY
PREMEDATOR BOMBS
COMMANDO II IN LIMBO


WAAACHOO!

Zat's strange! My nose is suddenly itching! I forgot I vuz allergic to eating...
SNIFFLE!
LOOK WHAT STEROIDS DID FOR ME!

ALIENS!
Serves you right!
WAACHOO!!
CRACKED ALL SEVEN ISSUE

Hollywood has chosen to surround its 3-D movies with blood and gore. There's only one problem. After seeing only a few of these grisly flics, the shock of murder and massacre soon wears thin. What's desperately needed is some new way to spice up those . . .

3-D HORROR SHOWS

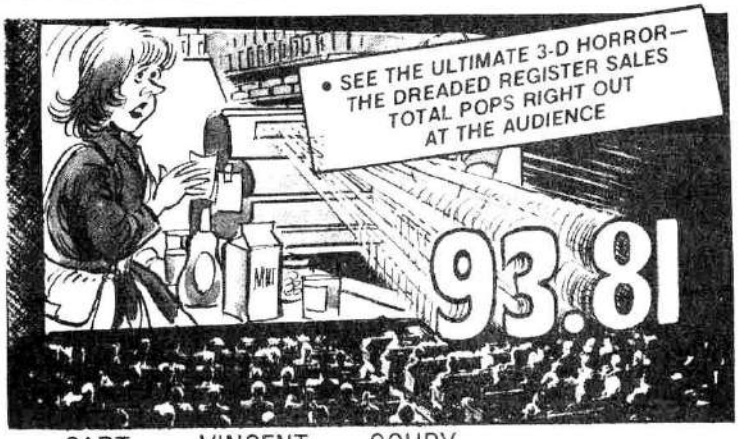
. . . so if those 3-D pictures are going to continue to shock their audiences the movie moguls are going to have to come up with different themes like the ones on the following pages . . .

A 3-D HORROR MOVIE THAT'S GUARANTEED TO RIP OUT YOUR GUTS!

METRO GOLDWYN MAHEM PRESENTS

A VISIT TO THE SUPERMARKET

"MORE THAN ONE SHOPPER COMES A CROPPER IN THIS GRUESOME FILM" L.A. Times



CAN MURRAY · MEAT DILLON · TAPE HUNTER

CART JURGENS · VINCENT PRICE · SOUPY SALES

20TH CENTURY FOXES PRESENTS

AT THE SHOPPING MALL IN 3-D

"A MELLOW MAULING MELODRAMA"
THE NEW YORKER

• *YOU'LL SHRIEK WITH REVULSION WHEN THE TEEN SHOPPERS TALK THEIR GRODY VALLEYGIRLESE*

• *TERROR WILL FILL YOUR SOUL WHEN YOU SEE WILD-EYED MOTORISTS TRYING TO FIND PARKING SPACE IN THE OVERCROWDED PARKING LOT*

PRODUCED BY SALE HUROK

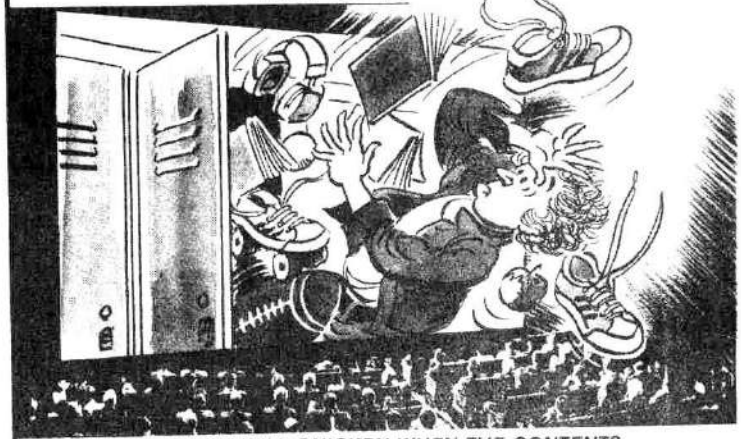
BRENDA STORE · MACLANE BARGAIN · HAYLEY MALLS · MONTGOMERY GIFT

UNITED DITCHERS PRESENTATION

SCHOOL DAZE

FEATURING

CLARET-CURDLING CLASS CUT-UPS IN 3-D



• *YOUR PULSE WILL QUICKEN WHEN THE CONTENTS OF THE OVERSTUFFED LOCKER COMES FLYING OUT AT YOU*

• *YOUR HEART WILL STOP WHEN TEACHER PRESENTS THE EXAM THEY WEREN'T EXPECTING*

ARTHUR TEACHER · TAMMY CRAMS · MATH DILLON · KAREN BLACKBOARD

IN GLORIOUS 3-D

ARCADE ANARCHY

SEE THE RUTHLESS VIDEO GAMES THAT GIVE NO QUARTER

BLIP WILSON

DINAH SCORE

SEAN COINERY

ETHEL QUARTERS

• *SEE THE DREADED PAC-MEN REACH OUT TO GOBBLE UP EVERYONE'S LAST PIECE OF* ***CHANGE***

• *SEE THE FIENDISH TRUANT OFFICER REACH OUT TO GRAB UP GAME PLAYERS*

And, of course, the ultimate horror scenes in today's world take place in the very movie houses that screen the 3-D movies . . .

A REPULSIVE PICTURE

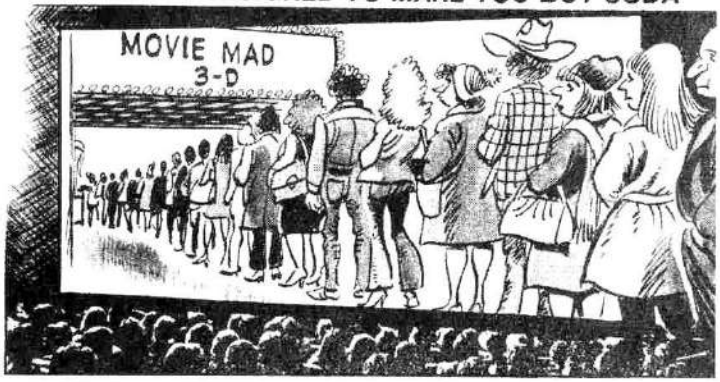
MOVIE MAD

THE FILM THAT'S GUARANTEED TO MAKE YOUR BLOOD RUN COLD
WITH THE MOST DIABOLICAL **3-D HORRORS** EVER BROUGHT TO THE SCREEN

• ***SEE THE RANCID STOMACH WRENCHING POP-CORN COME TUMBLING DOWN ON YOU***

• ***SEE THE TORTUOUS TEPID TRICKLE FROM THE FOUNTAIN . . . DESIGNED TO MAKE YOU BUY SODA***

• ***SEE THE CREEPY CLOD DISOBEY THE THEA-TER'S "NO SMOKING" RULE AND ASPHYXIATE NEARBY PATRONS***



• ***SEE THE INHUMANELY LONG MOVIE LINES THAT STRETCH OUT TO SEE THIS NAUSEATING BOMB***

FILM SILVERS

ROBERTA FLIC

JOHNNY CASHIER

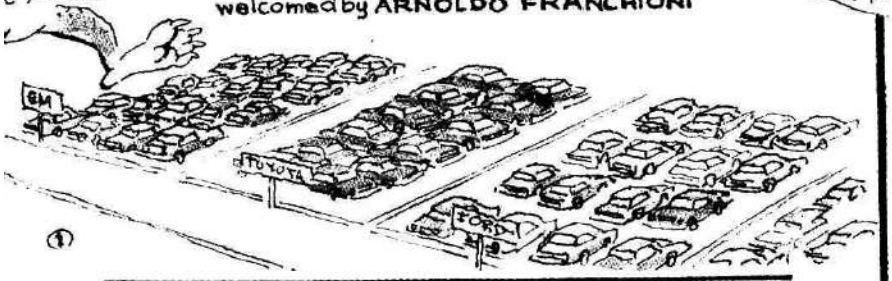
SNACK NOLTE

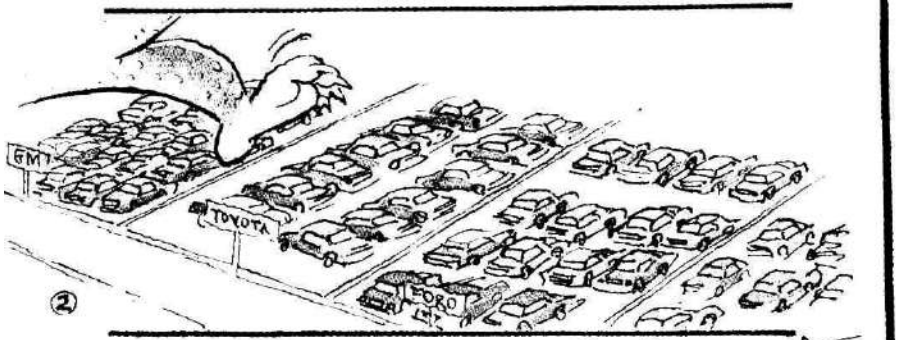
LOBBY VINTON

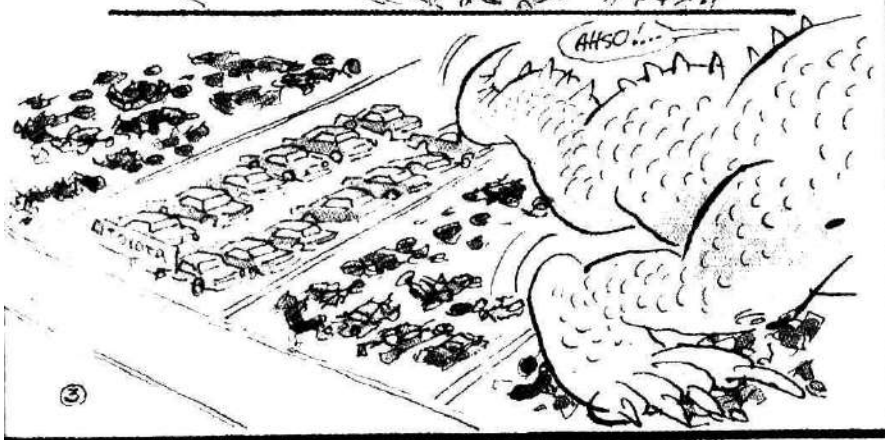
AISLE JOLSON

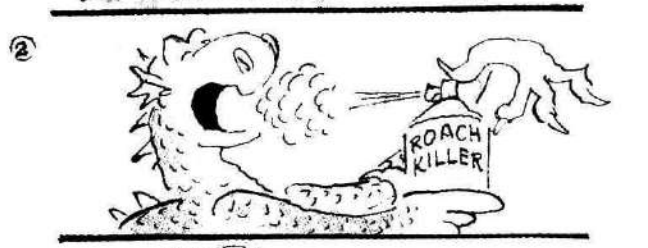
GODZILLA

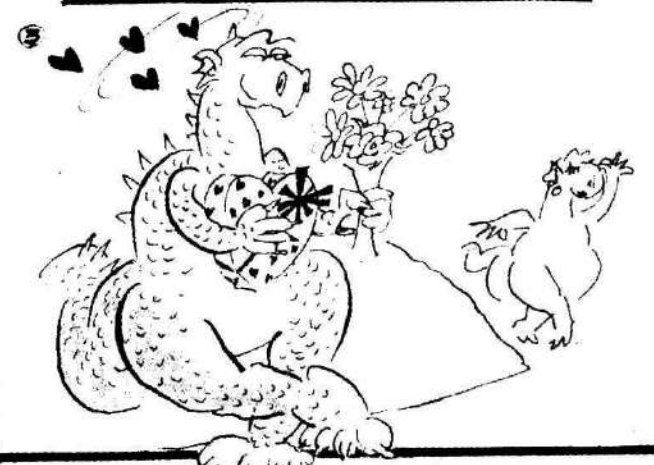
welcomed by ARNOLDO FRANCHIONI

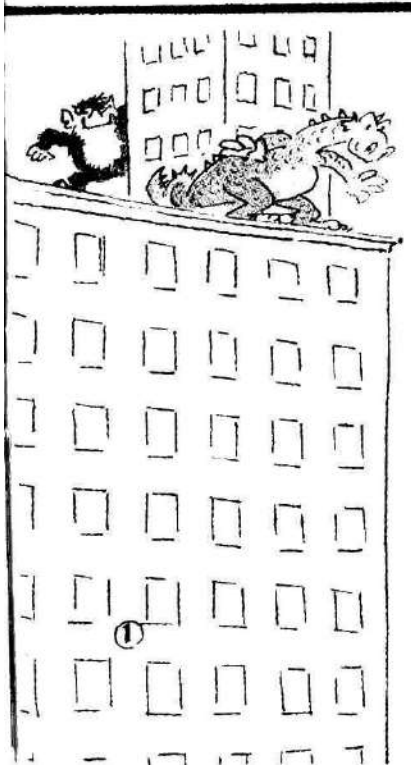


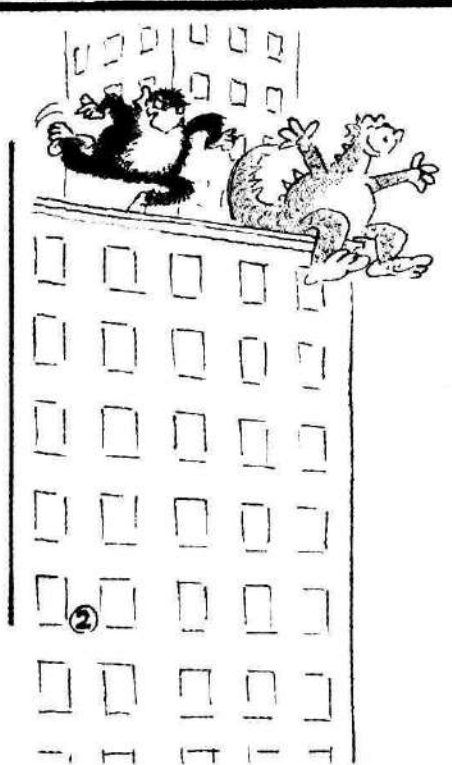


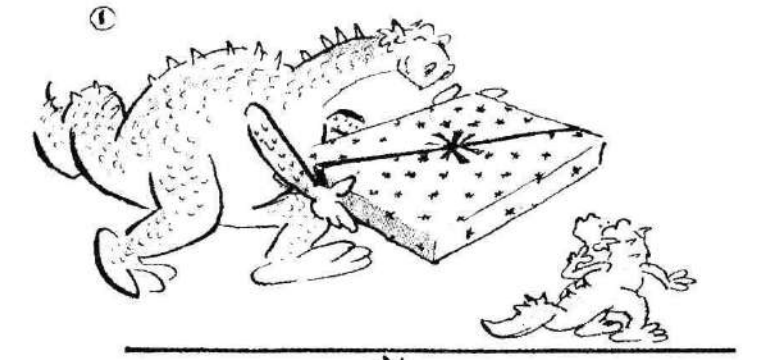








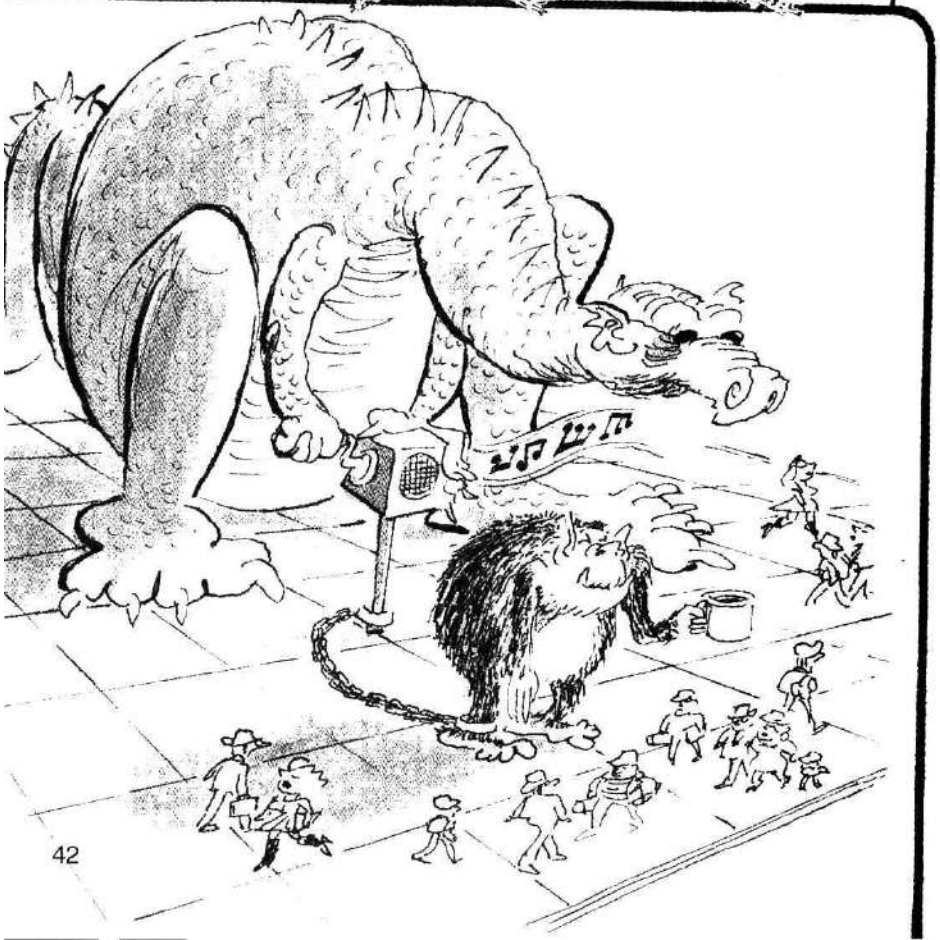


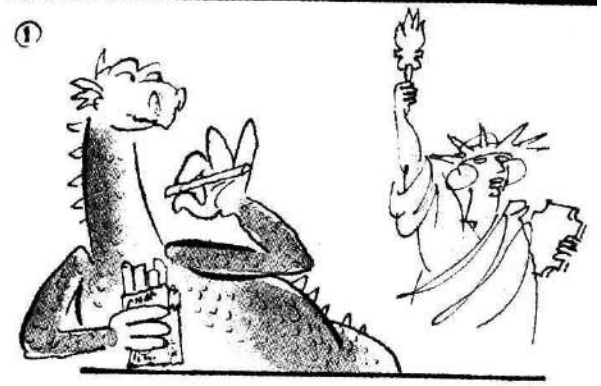


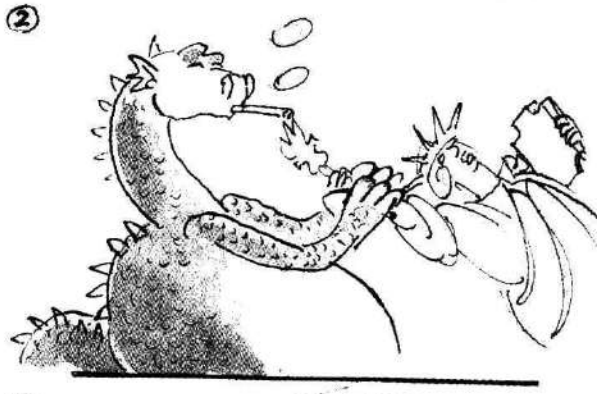
TOYS 'R US CITY

TOYS 'R US CITY

TOURS
TOUR GUIDE







GIMMEE A G!..
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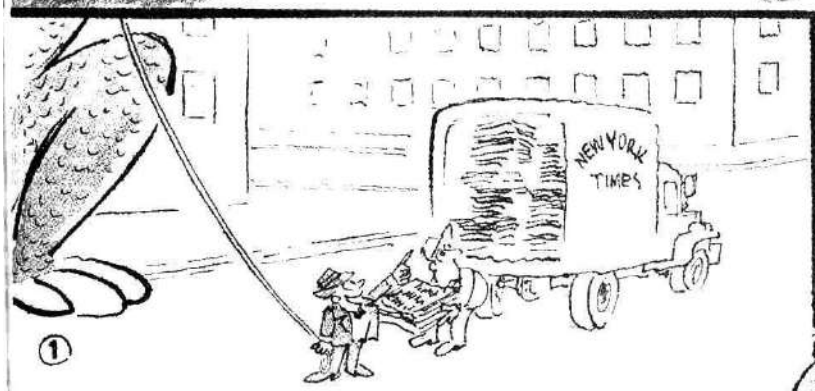

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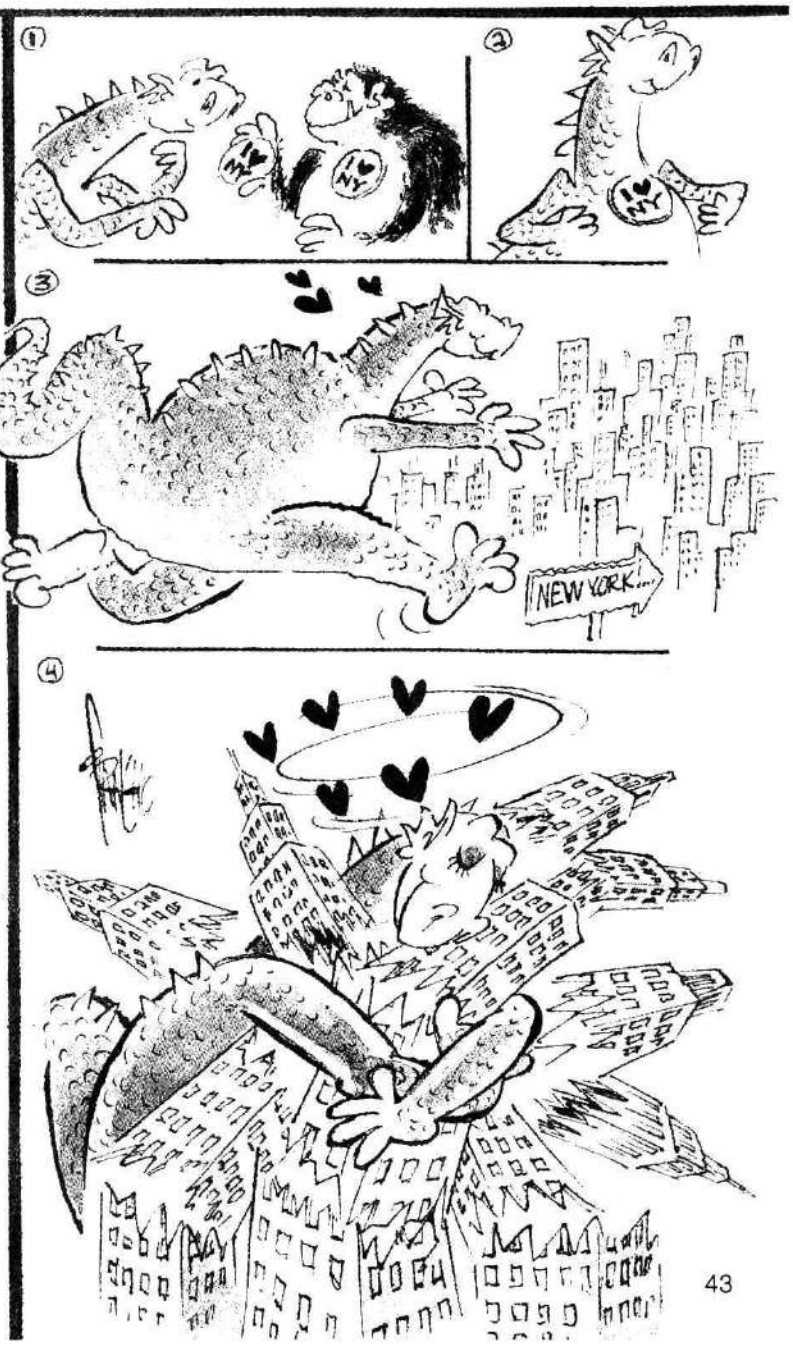


In the time of stupid sitcoms, talk shows and news shows, a land in turmoil cried out for some entertainment. That entertainment was Eczema—a character forged in the heat of a ratings battle. The acting! The stories! The predictability! This show will bore the world!

ECZEMA
WEARISOME PRINCESS

WRITER: GREG GRABIANSKI ARTIST: WALTER J. BROGAN

There! That'll show you that **even though** I'm a woman I'm to be **feared** and **respected.**
Whoa! Hey, fellahs look! Great view from down here.
Oh, yeah! Check it out!
I see London. I see France. I see Eczema's underpants!
PUB

Look at this, Eczema. It's a doll. It can cry. It can wet. It can—yeecch!
It's a baby, you idiot!

Is it male?! Stand back!
No, Eczema! Wait! You can't do in a defenseless little baby!
You're right. What am I thinking? Give it a sword and stand back!

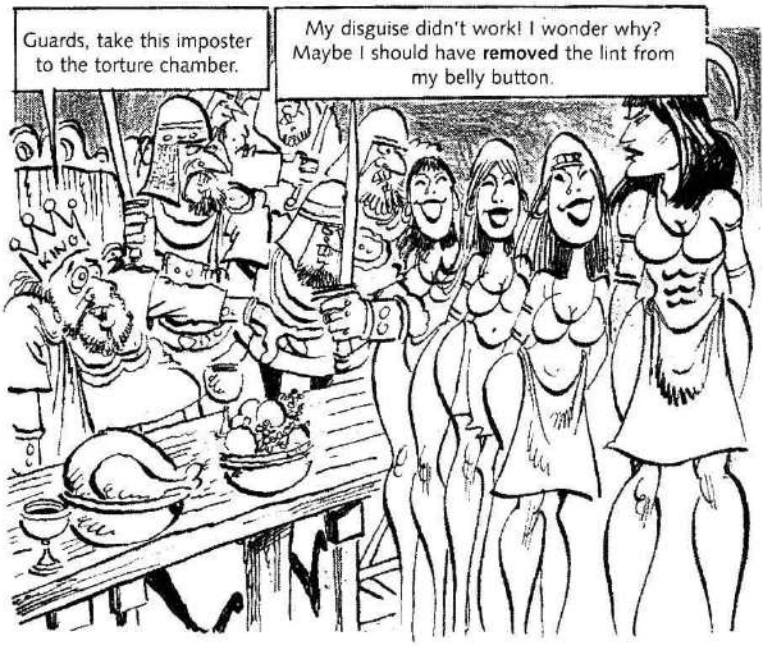
The baby... (cough)(gurgle)... must be protected. (wheeze) The baby is heir to the throne of King Wigglebutt. (cough-choke)
And where is this King Wigglebutt?
There... and there... and a piece over there... and I think that's his liver in that tree and, oh yes, I believe that's his ear. You **must** get the baby back to... (gurgle)... **Queen Wigglebutt!** But whatever you do, do not let **the evil dog King Frumplemeyer** get that baby! (cough) Come closer please.

I'm here. What do you want to tell me?
(cough) I just wanted to look up your dress! Yipee! (cough! gasp! wheeze!) What a way to go! GACCK!

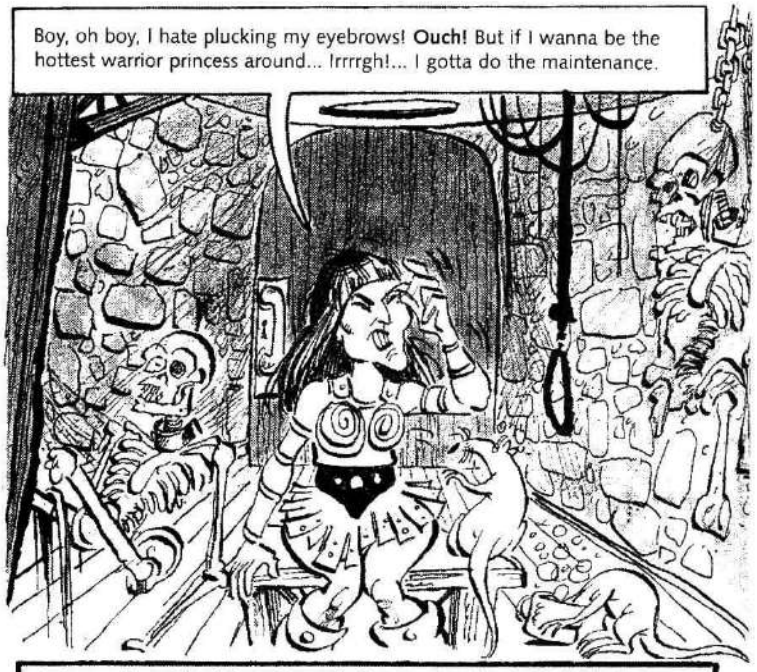
Hey lady! We like to drink our ale in peace and quiet, so check your stuff by the door.

Uh, Eczema... I think he meant your sword.
Actually, I meant you. There's nothing worse than a chattering, empty-headed teenage girl. But, yeah—leave the sword too.
We have received word that **the baby of King Wigglebutt** is here. We **want** that baby.
I've got the baby. Who are you?
Soldiers of King Frumplemeyer. We have orders to take the baby. And you cannot stop us because you're unarmed!
Oh, yeah? Blabriella! Throw it to me! Now!
Not the baby—the sword!
Ha! Ha! Now we have you! Get her!
YAH-YAH-YAH-YAH
WUGGGH!
ZZZIP
Eczema! You've been shot with an arrow! Are you alright?
(gasp) Where is the baby?
The soldiers took it.
We have to go after them. But first, I better tend to this **gross mess.** Stand back, it won't be pretty.
Irrrgh! Must... be... careful. (gasp) The pain... the pain makes me... want to pass out. Arrrrggghl
My God! She is going through a lot of pain pulling that arrow out.
What arrow? She's waxing her legs!
RRRRIIIPP!!!
There! It's over! Nothings worse than a warrior princess with **hairy legs!** Now, let's get ready. We're going to go to King Frumplemeyer's castle to get the baby back!
How?
I have a plan. I'll disguise myself as a **bellydancer** then **kill everybody** in the castle and take the baby.
Makes sense to me, but what do I know? I picked the Islanders to win the Stanley Cup.

Ah, here come my bellydancers! Oh, they're so pretty, so dainty, so exquisitely sexy, so...**battle scarred**, yecch!
KING


Guards, take this imposter to the torture chamber.
My disguise didn't work! I wonder why? Maybe I should have **removed** the lint from my belly button.
KING

IN THE TORTURE CHAMBER OF KING FRUMPLEMEYER
Auuugggh! I... I can't take it anymore! Owwwch! Yeeeaaggh! This is killing me!


Boy, oh boy, I hate plucking my eyebrows! **Ouch!** But if I wanna be the hottest warrior princess around... Irrrrgh!... I gotta do the maintenance.

Eczema, we have a special torture, just for you. I have 310 issues of Cracked to read to you.
No! No! You **sick, evil man**—wait a minute! **How** did you know my name?!
I knew you many years ago, **before** you shaved your legs. There was a birthday party...
Yes... yes, I'm a woman with a past. A **tragic past.** It's very **painful** for me to recall, but I suppose you want me to tell you about it, huh?
Umm, no. Not really.
I remember. I was five years old... there was a birthday party for a boy...
KING
CRACKED

I ate my slice of birthday cake really fast. I wanted more. So I took away a little boy's piece. The **wimp** started **crying** and his parents **yelled at me** for being so greedy. I vowed never to be pushed around by anyone again—**ever!** So I **slaughtered everyone** at the party and **ate** the whole cake myself!
GLUB! GLUB!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY FRUMPY

Very touching. But you are wrong, Eczema! You **did not** kill everyone! I was the only one that escaped alive!
You?
Yes! I was the boy whose cake you tried to take away!
But I killed him by sticking the tail from the "Pin the Tail on the Donkey" game in the back of his head.
You mean this?!
It **is** you! The wimp!
Yes. Oh, and here's first prize for winning Pin the Tail on the Donkey."
Because of that deformity you never married. **That's** why you wanted the baby!
I never married because I'm having a **ball with my bellydancers.** I took the baby because I **needed an heir** to the throne.
Here is the baby. He has **everything** a child could want. His every whim is fulfilled.
You disgusting monster! **You've spoiled him!** He won't be able to function normally among people! He'll end up a useless, ineffectual weenie!
He has to be returned to his mother before it's too late.
Forget it! I have already named him and he will be the **future King of England!** His name is Charles... Prince Charles.
Eczema! Don't jump! Give me the baby!
Sorry, I have to jump!
Because you won't give me the baby?
No, because when I jump, my dress'll fly up and the audience will catch a glimpse of my legs and my butt! **That's** the only reason most of them watch, anyway!
Yes! Way to go! Bravo! All right!
THE END

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